# THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

"ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY," FOR "POWER IS ALWAYS STEALING FROM THE MANY TO THE FEW."

VOLUME XII.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. NOVEMBER 11, 1841. [NUMBER 7.

D. ASBURY, Editor.
T. J. Holton, Proprietor and Publisher.

### TERMS:

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid in advance. Three Dollars if not paid within three months. And Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid until after the expiration of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriffs' Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices for advertisers by the year.

AGENTS.
Col. S. M. Cochran, Mecklenburg, N. C.
Chas. W. Harris, Hill Grove, N. C.

### WEEKLY ALMANAC.

| NOVEMBER, 1841. | Sun rises. | Sun sets. | MOON'S PHASES. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 11 Thursday, | 6 53 | 5 7 | For November, 1841. |
| 12 Friday, | 6 54 | 5 6 | d. h. m. |
| 13 Saturday, | 6 54 | 5 6 | Last 3 11 9 even. |
| 14 Sunday, | 6 55 | 5 5 | New 10 12 24 morn. |
| 15 Monday, | 6 56 | 5 4 | First 21 1 4 morn. |
| 16 Tuesday, | 6 57 | 5 3 | Full 28 1 29 after'n |
| 17 Wednesday, | 6 58 | 5 2 | |

### Credit Sale.

BY virtue of authority from the Court of Equity, on the 9th day of December next, I will sell on the premises, the

**Plantation**

on which John Bigham, deceased, formerly lived, containing 140 or 150 acres. Also, an undivided moiety in a tract of 25 or 26 acres, near Little Steel Creek Meeting House. Twelve months' credit will be given, by the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

WM. M. GRIER, Commissioner.
Oct. 20, 1841. 4t

### NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber is receiving in the house formerly occupied by N. B. Taylor, in addition to his former Stock, an assortment of

**DRY GOODS**
AND
**GROCERIES,**

suitable to the season, for which all kinds of Country PRODUCE will be taken in exchange, and for CASH as reasonable as his neighbors. Persons having Produce to dispose of would do well to call and examine.

M. W. ALEXANDER.
Nov. 2, 1841. 3tf

### PLANTATION TO RENT.

WILL be rented, on the premises, on Thursday, the 18th day of November next, the Plantation on which Mrs. [illegible] Wallace, dec. lived. It will be rented until the 1st day of January, 1843. Persons wishing to rent will please attend on that day.

DAVID HENDERSON.
Oct. 26, 1841.

### Last Notice.

THE subscriber hereby notifies all persons indebted to the late firm of Alexander & Brothers, that the business of that concern must be closed forthwith. All who do not comply with this notice between this time and the 1st of January next, by a settlement of their notes or accounts, may rest assured of having to settle them with an officer. This is positively the last notice we shall give on this subject.

ADAM ALEXANDER,
One of the Surviving Partners of the firm of Alexander & Brothers.
Nov. 2, 1841. 4t

### Strayed

FROM the Subscriber, on Monday, the 25th ult., a large gray HORSE. He was last seen at the plantation of Mr. John Irwin, near Charlotte, on the Tuckaseege road. Any person taking up said Horse and delivering him to Col. Alexander in Charlotte, shall be liberally rewarded.

JOHN F. HUNTER.
Mecklenburg co., Nov. 2, 1841. 4tf

The Salisbury Watchman will insert twice and forward account to this office.

### NOTICE.

THE undersigned having qualified as administrators on the estate of Alexander H. Cochran, dec'd., at October Term, 1841, of Cabarrus County Court, hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to them; and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present them in the time prescribed by law duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

LAIRD H. HARRIS, } Adm'rs.
JAMES M. COCHRAN,
Oct. 18, 1841.

### NOTICE.

THE Undersigned, will sell at Public Sale, on the 16th day of November, 1841, at the dwelling house of the late A. H. Cochran,

**3 Likely Negroes,**

all his STOCK OF GOODS, consisting of

**DRY GOODS,**

Cutlery, Hardware, Castings, Iron, and all things usually kept in a Store, also, the [illegible] of a WAGON, a valuable

**JACK,**

[illegible] a good deal grain, and other property too tedious to mention. Credit of twelve months—with note and security—to be approved by the undersigned.

L. H. HARRIS, } Adm'rs.
J. M. COCHRAN,
Oct. 18, 1841. 17

### Dr. D. T. Caldwell

RESPECTFULLY informs those who may feel disposed, that he has resumed the practice of his PROFESSION. He expects to make arrangements which will enable him to attend to the Practice of Medicine [illegible].

Sugar Creek, [illegible] 1841.

### New Goods!! New Goods!!

W. W. ELMS

IS now receiving and opening, a splendid assortment of

**NEW GOODS,**

of every description. As his Goods were selected and purchased by himself in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, he flatters himself that he can accommodate his customers with Goods cheaper than ever. All he asks is a call from those who wish to purchase. He tenders his thanks to a liberal public for their generous patronage.

He also has opened an assortment of

**Drugs & Medicines,**

which he offers for sale upon cheap terms.

N. B. He wishes it distinctly understood that he sells for CASH.

Oct. 27, 1841. 5tf

### NEW CASH STORE.

CHARLES E. MOSS & CO.

ARE now receiving and opening a splendid assortment of

**New Goods,**

in the brick store, formerly occupied by S. A. Harris. Their Goods, were purchased in New York and Philadelphia for CASH ENTIRELY, by one of the firm. They flatter themselves that their Stock will be found cheaper, than any ever offered for sale in this place. As they intend to do an exclusive CASH BUSINESS, they hope that none will expect to purchase upon tic.

Charlotte, Oct. 20, 1841. 4tf

### Commission & Forwarding AGENCY,

AT FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE Subscribers beg leave to say to the Charlotte and other Merchants of the Interior, that they continue to attend to the above Business in all its branches, connected with a LARGE AND COMPLETE ASSORTED STOCK OF

**Groceries,**
**Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Dye-stuffs, Drugs, Medicines, &c.**

From several years' experience, and a prompt attention to business, they hope to merit a portion of the business from the Southern section of the State.

C. J. & R. M. ORRELL.

Messrs. W. W. Elms, } References.
Leroy Springs,
Chas. E. Moss & Co.,
M. W. Alexander,
Col. B. S. Gaither.

N. B. COTTON and other PRODUCE will be received for Storage, Sale, or Shipment, as the owners may direct. C. J. & R. M. O.

Oct. 20, 1841. 6m

### $20 Reward.

LOST, between Lincolnton and Charlotte, on the 23d instant, a small leather POCKET BOOK, containing one hundred dollars in money, all $10 notes of the banks of North Carolina, and one note on Saml. Ayre, for $150; one note of $30 on R. W. Lyle; one note for $20 on R. V. Michaux; and an order from James M. Hutchison on [illegible] Whit, for $30, besides some other papers and notes not now recollected. Twenty dollars will be given to the finder, who can leave it with Col. M. W. Alexander of the Mansion House, in Charlotte.

JAMES M. LEE.
Oct. 25, 1841. 17

### NOTICE.

THOSE persons living in Mecklenburg county, who made purchases at the sale of L. A. Spring's estate, are informed that their Notes are now due, and longer indulgence will not be given than the 1st of December next, when I will attend in Charlotte for the purpose of settling.—Those who do not avail themselves of this notice may expect to pay cost.

ANDW. GRIER, Ex'r.
Oct. 27, 1841. 13

### New York Weekly Tribune.

PROSPECTUS.

THE Publishers of THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, encouraged by the generous patronage and hearty approval which has been extended to their Daily paper since its establishment, and which has already rendered it the second in point of circulation in the city, propose to publish, on and after the 18th day of September, a WEEKLY edition, on a sheet of mammoth size, excluding all matter of local or transitory interest, and calculated mainly for Country circulation.

THE TRIBUNE—whether in its Daily or Weekly edition—will be what its name imports—an unflinching supporter of the People's Rights and Interests, in stern hostility to the errors of superficial theorists, the influence of unjust or imperfect legislation, and the schemes and sophistries of self-seeking demagogues. It will strenuously advocate the PROTECTION OF AMERICAN INDUSTRY against the grasping and to us blighting policy of EUROPEAN Governments, and the unequal competition which they force upon us, as also against the present depressing system of State Prison Labor; it will advocate the restoration of a sound and uniform NATIONAL CURRENCY; and urge a discreet but determined prosecution of Internal Improvement. The Retrenchment, wherever practical, of Government Expenditures and of Executive Patronage, will be zealously urged. In short, this paper will faithfully maintain and earnestly advocate the Principles and Measures which the People approved in devolving on Whig Statesmen the conduct of their Government.

But a small portion, however, of its columns will be devoted to purely political discussions.—The proceedings of Congress will be carefully recorded; the Foreign and Domestic Intelligence early and lucidly presented; and whatever shall appear calculated to promote Morality, maintain Social Order, extend the blessings of Education, or in any way subserve the great cause of Human Progress, to ultimate Virtue, Liberty and Happiness, will find a place in our columns.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be published every Saturday morning, in quarto form, on a very large imperial sheet, (31 by 42 inches,) and afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS a year. Six copies will be forwarded a year for Ten Dollars, Ten copies for Fifteen Dollars, and any larger number in the latter proportion. Payment in advance will be invariably required, and the paper stopped whenever the term of such payment expires.—Subscriptions are respectfully solicited by

GREELY & McELRATH, 30 Ann st.
New York, August 17, 1841.

*Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.*

### New Goods.

MRS. MARY PORTER respectfully informs her friends and the public generally, that she has just returned from the North, where she has purchased some splendid articles in her line, which she offers to the public, consisting of

**BONNETS**

of the Latest Fashion and cheaper than ever before offered here,

**Silks, Muslin-de-laine,**
**Balzerines, Eolinas,**
**Muslin-de-lain Shawls with Silk Fringes,**
***Splendid Silk Shawls,***

a handsome assortment of French and American

***Artificial Flowers,***

and a splendid assortment of

**RIBBONS.**

Mrs. P. being compelled to raise funds to make a remittance to the North, the above Goods will be sold at cost for CASH only, until she succeeds in obtaining the amount needed.

Mrs. P. will still attend to the Millinery and Mantua-Making. She returns her thanks for the encouragement heretofore received, and hopes still to merit a share of the public favor. She wishes it understood that hereafter all work will be made for cash only.

Oct. 28, 1841. 4tf

### STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

*Superior Court of Law, Fall Term,* 1841.

Sarah Ramsey vs. James Ramsey. } Petition for Divorce and Alimony.

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Ramsey, the defendant, is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is therefore ordered*, that publication be made for three months, in the "Lincoln Republican and Western Whig Banner, or the Charlotte Journal," for the defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Lincoln, at the Court House in Lincolnton, on the second Monday after the third Monday in February next, then and there to plead, answer, or demur, to this petition, or judgment pro confesso will be entered up against him, and the said petition heard ex parte.

Witness, F. A. Hoke, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 2d Monday after the 3d Monday in August, A. D. 1841, and in the 66th year of the Independence of said State.

F. A. HOKE, Clerk.
Oct. 18, 1841. Price adv. $10. 15

### Public Sale.

WILL be sold at public sale, on Thursday, the 18th day of November next, at the late residence of Matthew Wallace, dec'd.,

**10 or 12,000** *lbs. of Seed* **COTTON,**
*A quantity of Corn, Fodder, Hay & Oats, Horses, Cows, and Road Wagon and Geer, Surveying Instruments,*

***4 Negro Children***

and a valuable tract of Land, containing 318 acres, lying on the road leading from Charlotte to Statesville, 8 miles North of Charlotte. A credit of 12 months will be given by the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

JAS. P. HENDERSON, Executor.
Oct. 20, 1841. 17

### Five Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 14th of August last, a bound boy to the Tailoring business, by the name of JAMES FRANK HENRY, about 12 or 13 years of age, light hair and sour countenance. All persons are forewarned harboring or employing the said Apprentice, as the law will be rigidly enforced against any one who may do so.

JACOB COLDIRON.
Davidson College, Oct. 8, 1841. 15

### PROSPECTUS OF THE MOUNTAINEER.

THE Subscriber—believing that the large and intelligent portion of North Carolina embraced in the 13th Congressional District, composed of the counties of Iredell, Surry, Wilkes, Ashe, and part of Caldwell, is in need of a newspaper, and is fully competent to its support—proposes to publish in the town of Wilkesborough a weekly paper under the above title. While every other District in the State has within it two or more such organs of information, the Thirteenth is entirely destitute, and dependant on the others.—Why is this so? Surely, not because the people are not able and willing to support one! It must be because a fair trial has never been made. The subscriber expects to make this trial, and unhesitatingly throws himself upon the spirit and liberality of the Five Thousand Whigs of the District for support.

During the late contest for the Presidency, the subscriber lent his humble aid to elevate Gen. Harrison; and he will continue to advocate the peculiar tenets of the Whig party. More the limits of a prospectus will not permit him to say. In politics the paper will be temperate—but *firm*. It will fearlessly discuss all questions brought before the people—condemning measures which it may deem wrong, and approving such as may appear right, regardless of party considerations.

Although the Mountaineer will bear a character strictly political, a portion of its columns will be devoted to spreading information on *Agriculture* before the Farmers—a feature which must render the publication more acceptable. To "the bone and sinew of the country" the subscriber looks without fear, for aid.

Every exertion will be made to render the paper, acceptable to the general reader, by giving due attention to other subjects, such as Foreign and Domestic News; the cause of morality and virtue; the arts and sciences; Polite literature, &c. &c.

But enough of *promises*. The subscriber requests the citizens of the 13th District to *try* him. If he should fail to give satisfaction, he will be content to forfeit their confidence and support.

TERMS.

THE MOUNTAINEER will be published at TWO DOLLARS in advance, paid at any time within three months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if paid before the expiration of the year; or three dollars if payment be delayed until the end of the volume.

No subscription taken for less than one year; and a failure to order a discontinuance at the end of the year, will be looked upon as a new engagement.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the option of the Editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers shall receive a sixth copy gratis.

No paper will be sent out of the State, unless payment be made in advance.

ALFRED A. BAKER.
August 27, 1841.

*BLANK WARRANTS for sale at this* OFFICE.

### THE EMPEROR AND HIS SOLDIER.

Joseph the Second Emperor of Austria, was partial neither to "pomp nor circumstance;" of which a better proof cannot be given than in the following story:—One day he went, dressed in a plain, close-buttoned frock coat, accompanied by a single domestic out of livery, and in a coach which he drove himself, to take a morning turn around the environs of Vienna. As he was returning towards the town he was surprised by a shower of rain. He had not proceeded far, when a foot traveller, who was also regaining the capital, made a sign to the driver to stop, which his Majesty, Joseph the Second, did at once. "Sir," said the soldier, (he was a sergeant,) "will it be at all disturbing you to ask the favor of a seat by your side? It will not inconvenience your *prodigieusement*, as your are alone in your carriage, and will save my uniform, which I put on for the first time." "Save your uniform, my brave fellow, and jump up. Whence do you come?" "Ah! ah!" says the sergeant; "I have just left a *gard chasse*, who is a friend of mine, where I made a splendid breakfast." "What did you eat, then, that was so very good?"—"Guess." "How should I know? *Une soupe a la biere?*" "Ah, to be sure, a soup; better than that." "Some sour kraut?" "Better than that, I tell you."—"A dried loin of veal?" "Better than that." "*Ah, ma, foi,*" said Joseph, "I can't guess any more." "A pheasant, my worthy friend: a pheasant, killed on the preserves of his Majesty!" replied the soldier, slapping his companion on the knee.—"Shot on his Majesty's preserves; it must have been all the better for that." "Yes, I will answer for it." As they approached the town, the rain still falling heavily, Joseph asked of his companion in what part of the town he lived, and where he should be set down. "Sir, this is too much kindness; I fear I abuse your——" "No, no," said Joseph, interrupting him,—"your street?" The sergeant, after pointing out his house, asked the name of one from whom he had received so much kindness.—"In your turn, now," said Joseph, "guess." "Monsieur is a soldier?" "As you say." "A lieutenant?" "Ah, to be sure; a lieutenant; better than that." "A captain?" "Better than that." "colonel, perhaps?" "Better than that, I tell you." *Comment diable!*" said the other, drawing himself up into the corner of the coach; "could you be a field marshal?" "Better than that." "My God! is it the Emperor?"—"Himself," replied Joseph, unbuttoning his coat, and showing his decoration. It was not possible for the soldier to fall on his knees in the coach, but he was profuse in his excuses, and begged the Emperor to stop and let him down. "Non! non! said Joseph; "after having eaten my pheasant, you would be too happy to get rid of me so easily; but you do not leave me until you reach your door;" and there he set him down.

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*Remarkable Fact.*—A circumstance was told us, the other day, of so extraordinary a nature that we should not be disposed to credit it, were it not too well vouched to admit of being called in question. Some years ago a son of Deacon Bradley, of this town, one day, was fishing a little distance up Sugar river, when having a bite, he pulled *a two quart jug* out of the water. Supposing his hook had somehow or other found its way into the mouth of the jug he went to work to get it out without breaking it, but being unable to do so, he broke the jug against a stone when a large dace was discovered within, holding fast to his hook! As might be supposed he saw the fish with a good deal of surprise. How it came in a two quart jug—how his hook happened to get near his mouth, were matters which puzzled him not a little. But there was the dace—and there his hook and line.—The old deacon, who was rather illiterate, on being asked for a solution of the mystery, replied, "Why, the fish *was converted to the jug.*" The fact is as stated. A jug probably got lost in the stream and a small dace made its way in its mouth. The current then no doubt threw the jug bottom upwards, the fish in the mean time growing in size and by the time the jug keeled over again he was too large to effect an egress. The bait on the hook by one of those lucky hits that will sometimes occur, probably dangled near the mouth of the fish, and swallowing it, he was drawn out of the water with his house over head. Perhaps he was able to thrust his head out of the mouth of the earthen vessel, and by paddling his fins within to move about a little, like a man with his irons on his arms, and nibble at a few little delicacies. The circumstance, however much it may smell like a fish story, is as recorded, whatever speculations in regard to it may be indulged. It is one of the most singular things we ever heard.—*Claremont Eagle.*

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*A Camp meeting Anecdote.*—At a camp-meeting, a number of ladies continued standing on the benches, notwithstanding frequent hints from the ministers to sit down. A reverend old gentleman, noted for his good humor, arose and said—"I think if those ladies standing on the benches knew that they had holes in their stockings, they would sit down." This address had the desired effect—there was an immediate sinking into seats. A young preacher standing behind him, and blushing to the temples, said, "O, brother, how could you say that?" "Say that," said the old gentleman, "it is a fact—if they hadn't holes in their stockings, I'd like to know how they could get them on?"

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Some women use paint as fiddlers do rosin, that is, that it may aid them in drawing a beau.

### THE BARREN VICTORIES OF THE LOCO LOCOS.

Since the shouts and hazzas of the Loco Focos have somewhat subsided, an opportunity is afforded to consider the fruits of their boasted victories. What are they, and to what results do they lead? What have they gained in Maryland? A Governor without power or influence, and a Legislature, which has the irksome task to perform of increasing the taxes. What in Georgia, in Pennsylvania and Ohio?—The same. The triumphs are utterly barren. They are not even indications of future elections. They have been won by a diminished vote, even on their own side, and by a still greater diminution on the Whig side—showing conclusively that the majority is still with the Whigs, and occasion is only required to bring into play.—Whilst these Whig reverses are thus profitless to the Locos, we see in them the germs of future good to the Whigs.—They have already awakened the glorious spirit of 1840, and we see and hear enough around us, and from the Whigs of the State, to assure us, that treachery, so far from subduing them, will but animate them to greater exertions. They still love their principles, and the cause, with the success of which, they believe is identified the happiness and prosperity of the country—and they still detest Loco Focoism and its many abominations.—*Richmond Whig.*

*From the New York Express.*

### THE RECENT ELECTIONS.

It is a matter of general congratulation with the Opposition Press, that they have been able to carry so many of the recent elections. Under the existing circumstances, with a President and Congress of the same party, at swords' points, and a Cabinet breaking up in a quarrel, it is surprising that the Whigs have been able to stand their ground so well. What the opposition have, however, is but a barren sceptre. They have some state Governments, some for one year, others perhaps for more, —but no Members of Congress, no Federal officers, nothing in a short but the barren sceptre.

The explosion now of Cabinets, &c. &c., is over. The People and the party of the People begin to see things about as they are. The tone of Whig Committees and the Whig Press is moderating, and we are in general learning prudence, amid disaster. No Whig votes are changed. No Whig votes are lost. The party on its old principle of action is as strong as ever. The elements of power are with us as vigorous as in October last, and at the time when victory will win more than a barren sceptre, we shall be in the field about as strong as ever.

A verdict has been taken by defaults in Maine, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Georgia, and probably Ohio. We shall move for a new trial anon, shall have it too, and then stand *rectus in curia.*

The revolution backwards, as we fancy now, is about over. The worst has been done. New York, if we mistake not, will make headway against it, if not in full, in part at least, as practically effective as if in full. The roar and uproar of Loco Foco victories in other States never daunted us. "*That Ball,*" we stopped once before, in a much stormier time than this, —when all States seemed crushed except New York.

Certain it is the Whigs of this great State feel no dismay. They understand and reason well upon the unfortunate misunderstandings that have led to recent defeats in other States. If they had sixty days more to organize their forces, they would recreate an old fashioned New York victory. As it is, the great interests of the State, and the necessity of guarding and protecting them, ought to arouse as much action, as if national questions were in issue.

The Opposition that calculate so much upon the recent elections must needs remember the opposition victories, of 1829-30. What did they amount to against Gen. Jackson? After every Presidential election, indeed, in which there is a hot struggle, the dominant party naturally reposes upon its laurels. When ours are really in danger, rely upon it, we shall have the spirit that elected "old Tippecanoe." Bring out Martin Van Buren, for example, as now calculated upon in this state, and see if we are not in arms. "No restoration," "down with the Bourbons," would be cries to rally all the old Guard upon the field.

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*Miraculous Escape.*—A negro woman fell, some days ago, from the top of the marble six-story building, No. 14 Wall street, New York, into the yard below, without breaking a single bone. She was engaged on the roof in cleaning out the gutter, that the rain-water might run free; and while in the act of stooping lost her balance, pitched over, and landed on the flagging below. The doctor says she is not much hurt, and will be able in a day or two to try it over again.

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*Rock Harmonicon.*—They've got a man and his three sons in London, who play upon an instrument made of stone, which the inventor calls a "rock harmonicon." The stone is remarkable for its sounding qualities, and rings with a tone as clear as bell metal.

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*Typographical Error.*—An editor describing an incident on a rail road, is made by a compositor to say "two cows were completely cut into *calves* by the rail road train."

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The number of Christians in China is estimated at 300,000.

*From the Richmond Whig, 22d ult.*

We find in the last Globe the following paragraph.

### GOOD READING.

The Madisonian contains some good reading in it now a-days, of which we present a modicum in another column.

It seems from the Madisonian that Mr. Clay has brought the universal disaster on the cause of Whiggery throughout the Union. It says truly that the Whig party is "now every where defeated,"—and the brief reason assigned is, that Mr. Clay "arranged in part, his [Gen. Harrison's] Cabinet, and if the late Cabinet and Mr. Clay are to be believed, he arranged the measures of his administration resulting in the extra session." This is an honest confession, and so is the following: "Congress met and Mr. Clay appears as the leader of the Whig party. The party caucus, the party leaders, and the party press, are all regulated by his impulse."

And to what did this "impulse" lead? To the repeal of the constitutional organization of the Treasury Department—to the creation of a national debt—the distribution of the public domain—to a system of national bankruptcy—and will the Madisonian tell us which of these measures the nation has approved? Every member of Congress, who voted for these measures, has found, on returning to his constituents, that they have been vetoed at the polls. If the President had vetoed them as he did the National Bank, he might have claimed the credit of the late Democratic triumphs. If he would exempt himself from the odium which the Madisonian admits they have brought on Mr. Clay, the President should at least lend himself as much to their extinction as he has to their enactment.

We cannot be far wrong in imputing Loco Focoism to the Organ of the Executive, when that print receives the commendation of the Globe. At least the world will hold us guiltless of any uncharitableness in the premises. A self styled *Whig* paper, lauded by the leading organ of *Loco Focoism!* That fact without reference to the abuse heaped upon the Whig party, and the most illustrious of its members, would, of itself, warrant a violent suspicion of falsehood and treachery. But when to this fact and to this abuse, is added the rejoicing at Whig defeats, suspicion is merged into conviction, and that which was surmise becomes reality. In this conviction is implied every thing discreditable to the honor, veracity, gratitude and good faith of the *Executive Organ*. That paper owed its existence to the Whigs—unsupported by intellect, it was sinking daily, and scarcely able to live from day to day, when its boisterous Whig zeal so far won upon the pity and charity of the Whigs as to induce them to raise a contribution to protract its miserable existence. During this time, no paper in the Confederacy outstripped it in the violence of its denunciations of the Van Buren Party, and its laudations of the Whigs. It even passed the pale of honorable warfare, and by its skill in ferreting out private letters, it won from its present associates, the distinction of being stricken from the roll of honorable Editors! Its inveterate Whiggery endured until within the last few moons, when the prospect of making a living by Treasury pap, by means of fulsome eulogies of "His Excellency the *President*," dawned upon it. Even after treachery had entered into its heart, it affected violent Whiggery, and presumed to advise the Whigs, to exhort them, and read them lectures to follow its slimy footsteps—turn traitor to their principles for the sake of the spoils, and falsify all their pledges to the country. Even yet, when the mask is well nigh torn from its shameless visage, it has the effrontery to insult good faith, the public intelligence and common decency, by still claiming to be a Whig! Let the claim stand as a monument of human impudence!

This worthy Whig organ of a worthy Whig President, after exulting over the defeats of its *professed* political associates, is now engaged in the profitable task of explaining the causes of these defeats. It is at no loss to assign one—prompted thereto by the double motive of extorting commendation from the Locos, and ingratiating itself at the White House. It is all owing to Henry Clay—that great and glorious patriot—the object of envy and hate to all the mean and despicable spirits of the land!—He—(who only sought in good faith to redeem the pledges he had given to his countrymen, and stood first and foremost in the affection and admiration of his Whig brethren,) was striving to break down Mr. Tyler, and dismember the Whig party, that he might rise upon its ruins! He, the heart and soul of that great party—to whom more than any other man it was indebted for its triumph of '40, and to whom, more than to any other one man it was bound by the strongest ties of love and gratitude—he to seek the overthrow of his own ardent friends and admirers, that he might profit by their discomfiture! The assertion is too absurd and ridiculous for consideration! But if the Executive mouth-piece be right—how comes it that no Loco Foco thanks Mr. Clay for doing his party a service? Why is it, that all of that party abuse him with intense and unmitigated bitterness, whilst they laud "His Excellency, the President" —the *Whig* President, to the skies, for destroying as they say, the Whig party?—Are they all out of their senses as well as the Whigs? and ought they to have praised Mr. Clay instead of Mr. Tyler? It will take a wiser man than the Solomon of the Madisonian to bring them to this belief. But that worthy, if a regard for the spoils had permitted, would have had no occasion to go beyond the precincts of the Palace for ample causes for the late Whig reverses. They might be found in the [illegible] unmollifying conduct of "His Excellency"—in the bad faith with which he [illegible] Congress and the Whig party [illegible]—in his open and secret [illegible] with the Loco Focos—in his treachery to the Whig party and the country, in using the patronage of the Government to obtain popular and [illegible] a re-election—at the expense of the best interests of the Republic, and in violation of his own pledge to a single term.—This conduct, and the attendant circumstances, were enough and more than enough to mortify and dishearten every member of the Whig Party, and to lead to even greater reverses than have befallen them. But their influence will be only temporary.—When Captain Tyler's position is clearly defined—as must be the case before long—for he cannot play the "Artful Dodger" always—that gallant band of patriots, who achieved the great triumph of 1840—will once more rally to the rescue, with renewed vigor. The imbecility or treachery, or both combined, of one man, cannot divert them from their principles, or make the abhorred doctrines of Loco Focoism more palatable than it was twelve months ago.

*From the National Intelligencer.*

## THE EX-PRESIDENT IN THE FIELD.

To what is called "a Mass Convention" of the Locofoco party, lately held at Kingston, in the State of New York, invitations were extended to several leading men of that party, and among others to the distinguished politician who has lately filled, and aims to fill again, the highest office of the Republic. Who does not recognise in his reply to that invitation, hereto subjoined, the portrait of the writer, drawn by himself? Stooping to gross flattery of those with whom he has no real sympathy; claiming to be one of them when his natural aristocracy has alone saved his public character from contempt; with "democracy" forever on his lips, disdaining to mingle with his fellow citizens lest he should sully the mantle of his acquired dignity; professing "profound respect and lively gratitude" towards the authors of the "encomiums" bestowed upon him, whilst, were he free to speak his real thoughts, he would

"bid them wash their faces,
"and keep their teeth clean."

No one, we think, whose mind's eye surveys these features, can fail to recognise the likeness of the most accomplished demagogue of his day.

With respect to the sentiments of the Ex-President upon the measures of the present Administration, it is rather gratifying than otherwise to find him denouncing them. If any Whig can have doubted of the wisdom and expediency of the late Congress, and especially of the Land Distribution and Pre-emption Law, this Letter of Mr. Van Buren should go far to confirm his faith. The recurrence by the Whigs to the sound political maxims of the days of our national prosperity, is described by him as "a revival of the old Federal spirit."—What better could be expected from one who, in the pride of power and place, presumptuously declared, a little more than a year ago, that his sub Treasury scheme was the first step towards the reform of the Government from the errors of such drivellers as George Washington and his associates, who, after framing the machine of Government, gave to it its first impulse and direction? What profound gratitude do we not owe to the Providence which confounded the plans of this *Reformer*, and brought about the change of measures which the defeated candidate of his party now comes forwards to denounce!

### MR. VAN BUREN'S LETTER.

KINDERHOOK, OCTOBER 4, 1841.

GENTLEMEN: I have had the honor to receive your letter inviting me, in behalf of the Democracy of Ulster county, to attend the Mass Convention to be held at Kingston on the 7th instant.

You cannot, gentlemen, be more deeply impressed than I am by the alarming tendency of the acts and designs of the dominant party, as indicated by the proceedings of Congress at the Extra Session, or more alive to the importance of a general and vigorous rally of *the Democracy* in defence of the constitutional rights and best interests of the People. No experienced observer can have failed to perceive in those proceedings unerring evidence of the old Federal spirit, not only unmitigated, but greatly increased in bitterness by the restraints under which it has for so long a period been kept by the good sense and patriotism of the American People. Passing by other great enormities, there was nothing done or attempted by the Federalists of '98 which was more hostile to the letter and spirit of the Federal Constitution, more destructive of the best principles of our political system, or capable of exerting a more deleterious influence upon it, and by consequence upon the liberties of the People, than the Distribution bill of the extra session.

If, therefore, I had no considerations to respect other than such as relate to my own feelings, I would not fail to be in the midst of you, and assist in proceedings from which so much good may be expected. It has, however, appeared to me that I should best consult what is due as well to the country and its institutions as to *the Democracy* of the Union, by whose favor I was raised to the office of Chief Magistrate, when I limit my personal agency in the political conflicts of the day to the exercise of the right of suffrage and the unreserved expression of my opinions upon public questions when the same are invited by such of my fellow citizens as are disposed to respect them. Having come to this conclusion upon the most mature consideration of many similar applications from my political friends, I allow myself to hope that my failure to be with *the Democracy* of the River counties on the 7th instant will be regarded with the same kind indulgence that I have so often and so long received at their hands, and for which I am most grateful.

I thank you, gentlemen, very sincerely for the friendly spirit which distinguishes your communication, and *the Democracy* of Ulster for the favorable opinion they have been pleased to form of my public career. The time can never come when I can cease to regard with any other sentiments than those of profound respect and lively gratitude encomiums like those which you have communicated to me on behalf of a portion of my fellow-citizens so long and so justly distinguished for steady perseverance and untiring patriotism.

With great respect, your friend and obedient servant,

M. VAN BUREN.

To Messrs. Rodney A. Chipp, J. D. Ostrander, Wm. Davidson, Nicholas Sickles, R. M. Hasbrouck, E. Suydam, and John Van Buren, corresponding committee.

*From the National Intelligencer.*

## MR. CALHOUN AND THE LOCOFOCOS.

If the letter from Mr. Van Buren, replying to the invitation of the Locofocos to attend a Convention of "the Democracy" at Kingston, which we introduced to our readers in Tuesday's paper, was entirely characteristic of the school of which the writer is the head, what character shall we give to the subjoined Letter from another citizen, of equal distinction, replying to an invitation to the same Convention?

How shall we rank Mr. Calhoun himself? Running a brilliant career round the whole circle of parties; preaching with apostolic zeal successively the doctrines of every political sect; the advocate at first of a strong and splendid Government, construing the Constitution with greater latitude than ever Federalists dreamed of; making proselytes to these principles with all the zeal of a recruiting officer; enlisting old and young by his captivating theories, and converting even the venerable Monroe to the doctrine of Internal Improvement, particularly his own; succeeding, by a popularity thus won, to the second office in the Government; falling back from that office upon a scheme of doctrine directly opposite to that which he professed and practised during the first period of his political life, and denying to the Government in effect the possession of any positive power whatever; sliding away from that position in turn, and "defining" himself into another, which nobody but himself could comprehend; but at last descending to a league with the Locofocos against those who had most recently been his allies—in what party could we class him, with the expectation of finding him in the same party a year hence? We might as well try to grasp a shadow or to fix a sunbeam. We forbear the attempt.

This letter, however, gives us a glimpse of the present "position" in the political hemisphere, of this brilliant but erratic comet. It exhibits him to us in full communion with the politicians of the New York school; *gratified* with the estimate which *they* place upon his services; deriving unspeakable *pleasure* from the *harmony* in which he finds himself with them, "both as to principles and measures," &c. Yes, it is even so! Mr. Calhoun is reciprocating compliments and courtesies with the leaders of that party whose character he has heretofore portrayed in such vivid colors, that we will quote a passage from one of his speeches as the best antidote to his aspersion of the Whigs, his late political associates, that we could offer. Hear him:

"It was thus," said the Senator, speaking indignantly of the latter part of Gen. Jackson's Administration, "the principles of the spoils party, which had originated in the State of New York, gained the ascendant in the Union, with its rigid and despotic system of discipline, by which all who held or expected office were compelled to rely on partisan service for success or security: A PARTY WHOSE BASE AND LOW MINDED SYSTEM IS RAPIDLY CONTAMINATING THE WHOLE COMMUNITY."

Now for the Letter:

FORT HILL, SEPT. 29, 1841.

GENTLEMEN: "The last mail brought me your kind and flattering invitation of the 17th inst. to attend a Mass Convention of the Democracy of the counties along the North River and of Long Island, to be held at Kingston on the 7th of next month.

The great distance and the shortness of the notice will be, I hope, sufficient apology for not attending. I am much gratified with the high estimate you place on my services in the great cause of American liberty; and nothing, I assure you, has given me more pleasure, or done more to strengthen my confidence in the success of our cause than to find, in this the hour of its severest trial, so perfect a harmony among its friends, both as to principles and measures, over our widespread and diversified territory. It was, indeed, cheering to behold all, in every section, in this hour of danger, when our opponents, flushed with victory in the recent Presidential struggle, rushed forward to raise the fallen standard of Federalism, simultaneously rally under the old Republican State Rights Banner of '98. When I saw that glorious banner waving over our ranks, and the united enthusiasm along the whole line to uphold it, all apprehension for the contest vanished.

As numerous and bold and united as were our opponents—as confident as they were of carrying all their measures at the late session, I never doubted, if they did succeed, but that the period of their victory would be short. I could not believe, when the real issue was made, as it was, between the parties, and the People were called on to decide between Republicanism and Federalism, State Rights and Consolidation, Democracy and an artificial moneyed aristocracy, engendered and fostered by the Government, that they would long hesitate. Already have they proved that my confidence in their intelligence and patriotism was not misplaced. The recent elections have shown a mighty change in public opinion. That change will go on, if we but prove ourselves worthy of our cause by a rigid adherence to our principles and measures, till our opponents and their cause shall be completely overwhelmed by a swelling tide.

With great respect, I am, &c.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

### "THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS!"

The Petersburg Intelligencer (a staunch Whig paper) expresses its disgust at the Madisonian; says the Editor "belongs to the Loco Focos;" that he was "a *Tittlebat Titmouse* while acting with the Whigs," &c. &c. The Madisonian admits that he only acted with the Whigs as with a certain medicine, calomel—the continued use of which, every body knows, [illegible] He appeals to "a distinguished friend in the Empire State, (Mr. Tallmadge we presume,) to prove that he never looked upon Whiggery as any thing but "a dose of calomel," which would work to the [illegible] of Democracy and then to be thrown away with a [illegible]. Hear the Madisonian of this morning, in reply to his now insulted, but lately exalted, and to him, exceedingly charitable, Whig friends:—[GLOBE.]

We can appeal to a distinguished friend in the Empire State. When the so-called "Conservatives" resolved to defeat Mr. Van Buren and his Sub-Treasury, it was agreed that the then Administration was diseased and corrupted, and that a dose of calomel ought to be administered. Our friend always regarded the Whigs as the calomel, that should purge and restore the Administration to health, when purified Republicanism would again resume its sway. The Editor of the Petersburg paper, we presume, easily comprehends; or, is he, like calomel hard to take?—*Washington Madisonian.*

This is an honest confession of the *Whig* organ of the *Whig President*. It is a candid avowal of the mercenary considerations which have governed its course. It attached itself to the Whig party to gain its confidence, that it might thereby betray and plunder it! The infamy of the avowal—the utter destitution of a moral principle, which it implies, extorts an intimation of loathing even from the *Globe*. We presume it was only acting out this principle when within the last three months, it professed the most ardent attachment to the Whig party, and urged that party, as the means of saving itself, to rally around that most thorough-going of all Whigs—His Excellency, the President! It was then only using that party for which it felt so much concern, as a poisonous medicine!—In what light does this exhibit his Excellency the President—that "*genuine Whig?*" What part did he act in this politico medico operation? Did he feign himself a Whig—affect to be heart and soul of that party, to obtain its support—all the while regarding it as something loathsome? Or was he—an "*impracticable Whig*"—especially selected by the honest *Conservative* Doctor, not as a *purgative* to the *Locos*, but an *emetic* to the *Whigs?* A powerful one he has proven to them, whether the result of accident or design.—*Richmond Whig.*

*From the Richmond Whig.*

## THE WHIG CAUSE.

Lord Bolingbroke, in referring to the indomitable love of liberty, which, under all reverses, sustained the British people, and maintained them free and great, exclaimed, "I feel a secret pride in thinking I was born a *Briton*." We experience the same kind of emotion, in contemplating our connection with the Whig party. We never felt more pride and exultation in being a Whig, than since the severe test to which the integrity and patriotism of that party have been recently subjected, and the ever glorious manner in which it has passed through the ordeal. The blandishments of power have been unable to seduce it—the treachery of its trusted leader has not intimidated or subdued its spirit. Its principles and its country stand first in its affections—and by both it stands firm and erect, resolved so to stand to the last.

Its old adversaries and its new—together combined for its destruction—have imparted no terror to its bosom. They may exult at the first fruits of their unhallowed Coalition, and augur from them, that continued success will follow their joint labors. The expectation were reasonable, if it were not based upon the premises, that the People of this country were a pack of knaves and fools. The very Coalition upon which they rely to consummate their wishes, will be the means of their overthrow. It will re-act upon them. The discordant materials to this unnatural combination may for a season mingle pleasantly enough—but the day is not distant, when they will cause a fatal explosion. When Capt. Tyler comes to demand of his new associates the reward for the betrayal of his old ones, the breach will begin, and then the old adage will come into play, and honest people will come by their dues. But independent of this natural and inevitable result, the very fact of a Coalition, to cheat the people of the fruits of an arduous victory, and to distribute among its leading members the public plunder, will arouse a spirit of indignant resistance throughout the length and breadth of the confederacy. The people of this country naturally look with a suspicious eye to new combinations of old political adversaries—and they infer, unless there be good ground to rebut the suspicion, that they spring from sordid and ambitious considerations. Then, in the present case, there never were more manifest and striking signs of corrupt and mercenary motives. The People had just, by a mighty effort, thrown off the rulers, who had oppressed them—and with a change of men, decreed a change of measures. The popular triumph was the most remarkable in the annals of free Government. Within ninety days after the victory, the instrument selected to carry out their wishes, and the members of the adverse and defeated party, are found in close and intimate communion, plotting together the means by which they might most certainly defeat the popular will, and aggrandize themselves.—The will of the people—their wants and sufferings, the good and glory of the country—are all disregarded—and these mercenary traders in politics are found engaged in the petty and grovelling schemes of selfish ambition. There is no punishment for such treason to the common weal, however severe, which would not be disproportioned to the enormity of the crime. The people owe it to themselves—as a moral people—as Republicans to rise up in a body, and crush this coalition, which makes a traffic of the national honor and the public welfare, and dares to profane the temple of liberty, with its low and dirty huckstering for selfish

*From the Fayetteville Observer.*

*Great Fraud.*—We are astonished to find in the Madisonian, Mr. Tyler's organ, an attempt to impeach Mr. Ewing's veracity and honor, by means of a most gross fraud in altering a word in Mr. Ewing's letter to the President, so as totally to change his meaning. In that letter Mr. Ewing said,—

'I then said to you, I have no doubt, sir, that the House, having ascertained your views, will pass a bill in conformity to them, provided they can be satisfied that it would answer the purposes of the Treasury, and relieve the country.' You then said, 'Cannot my Cabinet see that this is brought about? You must stand by me in this emergency. Cannot you see that a bill passes Congress such as I can approve without inconsistency?' I declared again my belief that such a bill might be passed.'

The Madisonian has given a conspicuous insertion to a communication in which the word "again," at the close of the above extract, is altered to the word "*against*," so as, by perverting the meaning, to cast a foul imputation on Mr. Ewing, as follows:—

*From the Madisonian.*

"Mr. Ewing asserts, that the *Fiscal Agent was framed and fashioned according to the President's own suggestions;* this is unqualifiedly untrue, for it contained the dismissal *feature*, which he admits the President utterly condemned—now this, Mr. Ewing says he knew, and yet asserts, it was the President's own suggestion—he, therefore, asserts a *falsehood*, *knowingly*. And he says again, the President said, "cannot you see that a bill passes Congress such as I *can approve without inconsistency? I declared against* my *belief* that such a bill *might* be."

What! tell the President a bill *could* pass, when he did *not believe it?* And *this admission* by the man who was so shocked at the want of honesty in the President, that he could not conscientiously remain. "O! shame, where is thy blush." Who now, is the one that should complain of having been *deceived* and *betrayed?*—The President. After this confession of a *deliberate falsehood*, is Mr. Ewing entitled to credence for either of his assertions against the President, even if they had not been proved false? and will it be doubted that *he* who, (as a private councillor of the President,) could *thus* deceive his *friend*—that such a wretch would entrap him?—No. President Tyler saw and felt it, and implored his "Cabinet to postpone the bill until the next session of Congress."

How stupid or how vile must be the Madisonian and its correspondent!—*Fay. Observer.*

## MR. CLAY AND THE WHIGS.

The New York Courier, in representing the Whigs of New York as preferring Mr. Clay to all other men for the Presidency, might have included the Whigs of the whole Union. That great Statesman stands first in the affections of his Whig brethren—he, of all men, has the strongest hold upon their admiration and their gratitude. He has never deceived them. He has always been true to his friends—true to his principles—and above all, true to his country. They feel that they honor themselves in loving and admiring him. They know they will render the best service to that country, by placing the destinies of the country in his hands. But ardent as is their admiration, it does not partake of the spirit of man-worship. It is such a sentiment as patriots and freemen may indulge towards a brother, animated by the same love of liberty, but endowed with superior abilities for enhancing the glorious cause. It leads them to prefer him before all other men for the most exalted and influential station within their gift—but it does not make them his slaves, and his blind and subservient tools. It does not carry them to the extent of preferring to gratify his individual wishes—(if at any time those wishes were in conflict with public duty)—at the expense of the national weal. The cause stands first in their affections, before all men. The success of this, they deem of paramount importance to the salvation of any individual, however much beloved and admired. They hope that this illustrious patriot may be the selected instrument to bear aloft the banner of victory,—and when the time comes, the Whigs of Virginia will do whatever Whigs may, to secure the nomination, to this great champion of human freedom. But it is too soon now. It would be doing injustice to themselves, injustice to Mr. Clay, and injustice to the cause they are laboring to advance. It would be degrading a great contest for principle into one for men. It may be, that the treachery and misconduct of those, whom the Whigs have invested with authority, may precipitate the issue, and render it necessary for the people, forthwith to erect their standard against the traders in politics and intriguers—who are bartering away their interests to aggrandize themselves. In this contingency, there is none, around whom the people can more safely rally, and none to whom the Great Liberal Party of the country would more joyfully extend an enthusiastic support. But, as before remarked, the success of this or that man is of subordinate consideration to the triumph of the CAUSE, the triumph of Whig principles.—*Richmond Whig.*

*Fruits of the Campaign.*—Messrs. Alford and Nisbit, members of Congress from Georgia, have resigned their seats. They can't stand the democratic broadside which has just been poured in upon them.—*Lynchburg Republican.*

Well, if this be so, it only shows that the Whigs are more obedient to the popular will than the Locofocos, who *can* stand any sort of "broadsides," whether "democratic" or federal. Mr. Wright, for example, has kept his seat in the U. S. Senate, in defiance of several tremendous "broadsides" from his constituents in N. York. The North Carolina Senators, Brown and Strange, stood "broadsides" for some time, and when they did resign, did so, it is believed, not in obedience to public sentiment, but with a view to operate upon public opinion. The Tennessee, Louisiana and Ohio Senators have heard it "thunder," but they all stood fast [illegible] They are most valiant [illegible] the Right of instruction in theory, but they never show us their faith by their works. They adopt the celebrated motto of Napoleon's favorite corps, "The French Guard never retreat"—*they* never resign. Our neighbor's sneer, therefore, (unintentionally no doubt,) is a high compliment to the Whigs—though we apprehend an undeserved one in the present instance—as Messrs. Alford and Nisbit resigned *before* the election, and entirely from personal considerations—the former on account of the delicate state of his health, which compelled him to absent himself from Washington several weeks before the close of the extra session.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

*A Movement to the West.*—It is in contemplation in many of the Western States to hold a convention this fall at Cincinnati to take into consideration the subject of the currency and the present disordered condition of the exchanges. The following resolution, among others, was adopted not long since by a meeting of citizens at Columbus, Ohio:

*Resolved*, That it be recommended to the several Western and Southwestern States to appoint delegates, equal in number to their representatives in Congress, to meet at Cincinnati, or some other central point, at such time during the present fall as shall be thought best, and take into consideration the present deranged state of the currency and of exchanges between different parts of the Union, and to devise and recommend the best means for correcting those serious evils.

It has been elsewhere proposed that the convention meet on the 25th November, and that it be composed of delegates from Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Alabama, and Kentucky.

The Globe excepts to the claim of the Madisonian, that the late victories of the *Locos* are properly due to Capt. Tyler.—The Captain approved of too many of the *Federal* measures of the Whigs for that! But he is given to understand, that if he will succeed in undoing them, he may come in for a share of the credit. We expect a dog fight between the two officials on this point.—*Richmond Whig.*

*Naval.*—The singular and unusual spectacle is now presented of four Commodores' flags flying at the same time in the harbor of Norfolk and its vicinity.—

There are the Delaware, 80, bound to the coast of Brazil, the flag-ship of Commodore Morris, he being senior and within distance, is entitled to the *blue* pendant.

The frigate Macedonian, flag-ship of the West India squadron, Commodore Wilkinson, who being next in rank, hoists the *red*.

The frigate United States, the flag-ship of the squadron destined to the Pacific, Commodore Thomas ApCatesby Jones.

The navy yard at Gosport, under the command of Commodore W. Branford Shubrick, who is junior to the other three.

The two junior Commodores, it is presumed, must each hoist the *white* pendant, there being but three distinctive pendants, as badges of rank, recognized in our navy.—*Army and Navy Chron.*

*War Steamers.*—Instructions have been issued for building at our Navy Yards the following steam vessels:

At Norfolk, one of medium size, say between six hundred and seven hundred tons; and one of three hundred tons, to be propelled by Lieutenant Hunter's paddle wheels. The engine for the latter is to be made at the Washington Navy Yard, where it is understood work equal to any in the country has been turned out.

At Philadelphia, one of six hundred tons, to be propelled on Captain Stockton's plan; and one of medium size.

At New York, one of medium size, six hundred to seven hundred tons.

The description of engines for the medium steamers has not yet been determined upon. The Commissioners of the Navy have opened a correspondence with the most experienced and scientific gentlemen in the country, as to the best models, and have collected a large amount of information upon the subject, which will be increased by further communications before the time arrives for making a decision.—They will by these means have the aid of the best experience the country can afford.

Capt. Stockton and Lieutenant Hunter will each have, as a matter of course, a general superintendence of the building of the vessels on their respective plans.—*ib.*

*Arrival of Lord Morpeth.*—Among the passengers in the Columbia is Lord Morpeth, the celebrated author of the Irish Registration Bill of the last Parliament, and the unsuccessful Whig candidate for the West Riding of Yorkshire. Lord M. is one of the most gifted members of the Whig party of England. The Liverpool Times of the 4th informs that he intends to visit the British possessions in America, as well as the United States, in the course of his tour.—*Nat. Intell.*

Last week a body of Mormons, numbering about seventy individuals, passed through Montreal on their way to Nauvoo, Illinois, to join their fellow fanatics in that settlement. They were from Gloucester, England, and arrived at Quebec in the Collina. They appear to be quiet, inoffensive people, and possessed of some means. They call themselves the "Latter Day Saints," or Mormons, from having adopted the book of Mormon as a part of divine revelation. They believe in the efficacy of prayer as a means of curing all diseases. One of their children, when at the immigrant sheds, was seized with toothach, and two of them, laying their hands on her head, prayed that the Almighty would be pleased to relieve her. We do not know whether the deluded creatures had their delusion strengthened or weakened by the result.—*Montreal Herald.*

The Burlington (Iowa) Hawkeye states that a Treaty would be held in a few days with the Sac and Fox Indians, by Gov. Doty of Wisconsin, Gov. Chambers, of Iowa, and T. H. Crawford Indian Commissioner. The object is the purchase of [illegible] in Wisconsin and Iowa.

[illegible] one hundred [illegible] of July, 1740, Peter Faneuil [illegible] merchant of Boston [illegible] in town meeting [illegible] town being [illegible] was accepted [illegible] so narrow [illegible] secure immortality to his name by connecting it with the Cradle of Liberty. The building was begun the following year, and finished in 1742. The generous donor so far exceeded his promise as to add "a spacious and most beautiful Town Hall over it, and several other convenient rooms," as the descriptions published at that time express it. In commemoration of his generosity, the town, by a special vote, conferred his name on the Hall, and "as a further testimony of respect, it was voted that Mr. Faneuil's picture be drawn at full length at the expense of the town and placed in the Hall."

Mr. Faneuil died on the 3d day of March, 1743. The first meeting of the inhabitants of Boston, held in Faneuil Hall was on the 14th of the same month, for the purpose of a funeral oration on the donor. The orator was John Lovel. This discourse has one merit not often to be found at present, in kindred performances—that of brevity. It occupies two octavo pages of the Massachusetts Magazine.—*Boston Times.*

*A Singular Death.*—Mr. Henry Coolidge, of Framingham, Massachusetts, a very worthy young man, died on Saturday last, in consequence, as his physicians suppose, of poison communicated to his blood by a razor with which he shaved himself soon after he had shaved the face of his deceased father.

The father was a patriot of the Revolution, a pensioner, and advanced beyond the age of eighty, and in shaving the face of the corpse the razor drew a little blood.—The son, without wiping the razor, made use of it to shave his own face, on which he also drew blood, and he made use of the same lather and brush which he had used on the corpse. Soon after, his face became much swollen, and he gradually grew worse for about ten days, being much of that time in great torture, till he died.

It is certainly possible, and it seems probable, that a particle of the putrid matter from the face of the corpse was communicated to the blood of the living, and that it operated with as much malignity as the virus by which the small pox is propagated.

### GRATITUDE.

There is a species of grateful remorse which has, sometimes, been known to operate forcibly on the minds of the most hardened in impudence. An actor, celebrated for his powers of mimicry, was once employed to take off the person, manner and singularly awkward delivery of a celebrated Physician, with the intention of introducing him on the Stage, in a laughable character. The mimic dressed himself as a countryman, and waited on the Doctor with a long catalogue of ailments with which, he said his wife was afflicted. Since the actor's wish was to keep the Doctor in talk as long as possible, that he might make the more observations on his gestures, he loaded his poor spouse with every infirmity which had a probability of prolonging the interview. At length, being master of his errand, he drew out his purse and offered the Doctor a fee. "Put up thy money, poor fellow," said the Doctor—"put up thy money—thou hast need of all thy cash and all thy patience too, with such a bundle of diseases tied to thy back." The actor returned to his employer and recounted the whole conversation with such genuine mimicry, that he shouted with approbation. His raptures, however, were soon checked, for the mimic told him with the emphasis of sensibility, that he would sooner die than prostitute his talents by rendering such genuine humanity a public laughing stock.—*Bal. Reg.*

*A Perilous Adventure.*—A balloon ascension was made from St. Louis on the 6th instant by Mr. S. Hobart, accompanied by a young lady. After the balloon had attained the height of two miles, Mr. H. wished to descend, but found the valve cord was bound fast in the neck of the balloon, which hung in folds, pressing on the small hoop overhead. In this difficulty, the bold adventurer climbed up the cords to the hoop, and, resting upon it, disentangled the valve cord, which was necessary to give him the command of the balloon. He then descended, and made a safe landing about eight miles from the city.

*Nine States a Day.*—Some gentlemen on board the steamer Diamond the other day, were conversing about the wonderful powers of steam, the great facilities it had given in travelling, &c. One gentleman remarked that a man might leave New York in the morning, and arrive the same night in Baltimore, thus being in five States in one day.

"Only five, is it ye say?" said an Irishman present, "and its meself that was in nine States on Monday last!"

The company were incredulous, and called on Paddy to explain how such a thing could be possible, which he did as follows:

"Well ye see, gentlemen, I was married in New York last Monday morning at 9 o'clock, and went with my dear Bridget to Baltimore the same day, and sure before I got there, I was after getting so drunk in haste, so ye persave I was in the state of Sobriety, the state of Single Blessedness, the state of New Jersey, the state of Connubial Felicity (that's what ye call matrimony,) the State of Pennsylvania, the State of Delaware, the state of Maryland, and the state of Intoxication, all in one day, and the whole of which was owing to the wonderful powers of steam."

*Fruits of Temperance.*—The beneficial results of the temperance [illegible] were never more strikingly [illegible] than at our late city election. Though a large crowd was on the ground the whole day, but one man was observed to be under the influence of [illegible]

# Charlotte :

**Thursday, November 11, 1841.**

## THE LOCOFOCOS IN TENNESSEE.

The desperate class of politicians, are playing a deep game in the State of Tennessee. There they are managing, manœuvring and intriguing, to elect the defeated candidate for Governor, James K. Polk, to the United States Senate. They are at their old tricks, attempting to defeat the wishes of the majority of the people, by thrusting upon them, the man who has been signally ejected from office by their suffrages. In the senatorial branch of the Tennessee Legislature, the locos have a majority; consequently they can prevent an election of United States Senator, although the Whigs have a majority in the House of Delegates, sufficient to control the election on joint ballot. The locofoco majority of the Senate, "the devoted thirteen," have addressed the following circular to several individuals, who have been spoken of as candidates for the office of United States Senator. Among the rest, they addressed the Hon. Ephraim H. Foster, formerly Senator from that State, who resigned his post under instruction from the Legislature, at the period when the venerable Judge White was forced to retire from the Senate by party malignancy. We publish the reply of the Hon. Mr. Foster, which shows his sterling integrity and independence. We invite attention to the reply of Mr. Foster.

Senate Chamber,
Nashville, October 19, 1841.

To the Hon. Ephraim H. Foster:

Sir: The undersigned, members of the Senate of the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, now in session, being a majority of that body, understanding that your name will be presented to their consideration as a candidate for the Senate of the United States, respectfully request you to inform them in writing what your opinions are on the following subjects, viz.

1. Do you approve an act passed at the late extra session of Congress entitled "An act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States," and will you, if elected to the Senate, vote to repeal the same?

2. Do you approve an act passed at the late extra session of Congress entitled "An act to appropriate the proceeds of the sales of the public lands and to grant pre-emption rights," commonly called the distribution bill, and, if elected to the Senate of the United States, will you vote to repeal the same?

3. Do you approve an act passed at the late extra session of Congress entitled "An act relating to duties and drawbacks," commonly called the tax bill, by which increased taxes are laid on salt, food and clothing, and other necessaries of life, and, if elected to the Senate of the United States, will you vote to repeal the same?

4. Do you approve an act passed at the late extra session of Congress entitled "An act authorizing a loan not exceeding twelve millions of dollars," and, if elected, will you vote against the bill to be introduced at the next session of Congress, of which notice has been given by Henry Clay, a Senator from Kentucky, to increase the debt created by the above act sixteen millions of dollars in addition to the said twelve millions?

5. Do you approve a bill passed at the late extra session of Congress entitled "A bill to incorporate the subscribers to the Fiscal Bank of the United States," and a bill entitled "A bill to provide for the collection, safe-keeping, and disbursement of the public revenue, by means of a corporation to be styled the Fiscal Corporation of the United States;" both of which bills were vetoed by the President of the United States; and if you do not approve of either or both of said bills, are you in favor of a United States Bank, and, if so, are you in favor of a bank in which private stockholders are to own all or any portion of the shares?

6. Do you approve of an act passed at the late extra session of Congress entitled "An act for the relief of Mrs. Harrison, widow of the late President of the United States," by which a large donation was made to a private person out of the public Treasury; and do you hold that said act was constitutional, and, if so, do you hold that the same was proper and expedient?

7. Do you admit the right of the General Assembly as a constituent body to instruct Senators in Congress, and their duty, when instructed, to obey or resign?

The undersigned deem it proper to state to you that they are opposed to permitting an election to take place for filling the two vacant seats in the Senate of the United States from this State until full and satisfactory answers are received in writing from each person who is or may become a candidate for either of said vacant seats—and copies of this letter will be addressed to all such persons, and answers required before said election takes place.

The undersigned are very respectfully, your obedient servants,

Signed by Samuel Turney, J. P. Hardwicke, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] to enlighten your minds upon, [illegible] and satisfactory reply as, in the [illegible], leaving me to [illegible] the indefinite postponement of an election which involves the sacred rights of the People of Tennessee to the principal councils of the nation, and is imperatively enjoined by the letter of the Constitution.

I only lament, gentlemen, but I fear I cannot relieve the anxieties which seem to embarrass your movements and threaten to disappoint the public expectation, by retarding the execution of a great and important duty. To promise otherwise would be to speak against "the lights before me," and to labor against hope itself. For years past, it has been my lot to struggle in a warfare where, as the country will bear me witness, I scorned alike to stoop to concealment or beg for quarters. During that eventful conflict, in the length and fervency of the repeated interviews I had the honor of holding with some of you, and in the frequent opportunities you all had of reading and hearing my sentiments, I endeavored to proclaim my opinions and declare my political associations. If, after all this, we do not yet sufficiently understand each other, it must certainly be the result of *incorrigible dullness* somewhere; and as I make it a point never to be outdone in manners, I must, I suppose, as a matter of politeness, take the fault to myself, and secure you against an imputation which would wound the pride of your constituents and derogate from the dignity of the Senatorial gown. But excuse me now, gentlemen, if you please. Fruitless labor is apt to discourage further toils, no matter where the difficulty lies, and I feel myself compelled, in all due humility, to decline the explanations I have hitherto failed to impress upon your intellects. Nevertheless, by your leave, gentlemen, I may tender my profound acknowledgments for the *disinterested* candor which dictated your communication, and in behalf of my *own* imbecility, implore that charity I would be the last to impeach or assail.

A word or two more, gentlemen, in all good soberness, shall close what I have to say on the present occasion. They are called for by the consideration altogether foreign to my political creed, whatever it may be, and cannot be omitted by any one who feels that office can never be honorably held, unless it be honorably sought for and honorably obtained.

Considering that we are uncompromising political adversaries—for such to me you will admit, are the whole *thirteen* of the self-constituted and august inquest I am now addressing—you have decently veiled but hardly excused an extraordinary liberty by the elevated position you have been pleased to assign me. It remains to be seen whether I stand *alone* before a *patriotic* inquisition, or who it is, friend or foe, that shares with me the honors of your scrutiny. You doubtless know of some who have placed themselves *stealthily*, if not publicly, in the category you have imposed upon me, and as I am bound to believe that you are "all—all honorable men," I trust you will not have failed to visit these with similar searchings. Although some of them may be at the bottom—the very bottom of your counsels—the sacred office you have *honorably* and voluntarily assumed, will not excuse the least partiality. They should be held as *high*, as I am, so that a just and equal exposure may warn the public of their men, and enable mid-day ambition to scan by times, the steel it may have to encounter.

Whether or no I shall be a candidate for one of the vacant seats in the Senate of the United States, now at the disposal of the Legislature of Tennessee, may depend upon more uncertainties than the contingency of life itself. I will, on that score at least, endeavor to measure my ambition by the desires of those whose political fortunes—good or bad—suit me infinitely better than yours: and whilst I am free to admit that a majority of those friends may command my name, I can declare, in equal frankness, that poor and humble as I am, my enemies possess neither power to deter, nor wealth, nor honors enough to purchase me. The closeness and the fierceness of the contest may warm my courage and stimulate my exertions, but the pride of success shall never, I assure you, tempt me to violate any sentiment of propriety.

I assert no uncommon sagacity, when I profess to understand the promises, the obligations, and the political attitude of every individual member composing the honorable body with whom you are acting.—A similar knowledge—less acceptable to your taste however than mine—excited, no doubt, the solicitude which led you into this extraordinary correspondence. Without intending to rebuke that solicitude, or without designing now to charge any one of you, or any particular member of your political family with unworthy attempts upon the unsuspecting integrity of your brethren of an opposite faith, I seize the occasion to declare, solemnly and publicly, that I would not ply the fidelity of the humblest among all the representatives of the People, tho' my election might hang on a vote, and I could successfully accomplish the foul seduction. I hope, gentlemen, it may be in your power—all of you—to say as much in equal and unfeigned sincerity.

It is true, gentlemen, as you assert, that you constitute a majority "in the Senate of the General Assembly of Tennessee," and consequently hold the power for two years to come to enforce the significant threat which points the last paragraph of your letter. It is equally true that some people have prophesied the execution of that threat; but I have not been of the number, and am still slow to believe in any such purpose. The force of the threat does not therefore annoy me, nor would its unwise fulfillment injure me more than it would yourselves, and every other good citizen in the country. The chief blessings that flow from this happy Government belong, without distinction, to all men of every party, and their loss—if the fatal hour ever comes—must of course be a common calamity. As their [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

are cherished and obeyed by [illegible] faith. In the midst of party [illegible] in its most malignant forms I have never despaired of that Constitution. Nor would, gentlemen, though the fiery demon of faction should break for a season the chains wherewith reason in its most forgetful moments has hitherto bound her down, and stalk abroad through the land, scattering anarchy, discord, and wanton misrule, I should not then altogether despair.

As a nation we are yet too young, and as a people too virtuous, to disregard the precepts of our forefathers, and blindly and forever cast away the rich legacy, the price of so much blood and suffering, with which they endowed us. The Constitution of which I am speaking commands you to elect two Senators, to represent and protect the interest of the nation and your immediate constituents in an approaching Congress. At all events, it imposes upon you the obligation of faithfully attempting a selection; and, ardent and determined as some of you may be in an honest desire to advance some particular friend at the expense even of an indefinite postponement of the whole question, there must certainly yet be found of your number one man, who, nobly looking beyond party to his country and the Constitution, will change that lean majority of which you have so imprudently and incautiously boasted.

If any of you, gentlemen, are disposed to complain of the channel through which these respects will first meet your eyes, you will find my apology in the Union of yesterday. Your letter, I own—with many thanks for the act of especial condescension—was delivered to me in studied and decent form by three of its most distinguished signers; but I had scarcely time, from other indispensable vocations, to pass a hurried glance over its pages—certainly no sufficient opportunity to consider the art or the just merits of such an important communication, before I found its contents copied into the columns of a newspaper. By addressing you thus through the intervention of the press, I not only avail myself of the earliest possible publicity, but I have the honor to imitate and rival a high example.

I am, gentlemen, with all due consideration, your obedient servant,

EPHRAIM H. FOSTER.

Messrs. Saml. Turney, J. P. Hardwicke, &c.

### ELECTRO MAGNETIC LOCOMOTIVE.

### MAGNETISM—ITS DISCOVERY AND POWER.

About fifty years ago, Galvani an Italian Professor of Bologna, while experimenting upon animal irritability, discovered a new agent of nature. In the course of his investigation, he observed that muscular contractions were induced in the limbs of frogs, when a nerve and muscle were connected with any metallic body.—Extending his experiments, he found that two metals placed in contact with a muscle would produce the same effect.

The scientific world were soon made acquainted with the facts. Professor Volta, another Italian, availing himself of the observations of Galvani, constructed a pile of metallic plates, which received the name of voltaic pile or battery; this instrument exhibited much more energetic properties, than the simple plates of Galvani. The muscles of the human frame became convulsed under its influence, and a spark could be obtained when the two poles of the pile were brought into contact. Throughout Europe every man who possessed claims to scientific knowledge, immediately began to investigate the nature and laws of this singular and mysterious agent. The result was that it received a place in the works of Philosophy, under the name of Galvanism, in honor of its discoverer. It was found to be similar in its laws to the electric fluid, and by a majority was considered as a modification of that subtile power.

Lightning it was known, possessed the property of destroying and reversing the polarity of a common magnet, as well as the power of rendering iron and steel magnetic. With these facts in view, many attempted to produce the same effects by means of common electricity and galvanism, but for some time without any particular success.

In 1819, Professor Oersted of Copenhagen, in the kingdom of Denmark, made his celebrated discovery of the magnetising property of the galvanic fluid. Since that period, the ingenuity of philosophers and inventors, has been racked to discover some mode to apply this power to practical purposes. Professor Henry, now of Princeton, N. J., first succeeded in producing "reciprocating motion, by magnetic attraction and repulsion." In his instrument two permanent magnets were employed, and one electro magnet. The motion produced was quite rapid, being about seventy-five strokes per minute.

In England, Mr. Sturgeon gave a description of the first horse shoe magnet, that derived its power from the galvanic fluid. Professor Henry soon made one weighing 21 pounds, which supported a weight of 750 pounds. They can be constructed of any power, from a few ounces to tons. Professor Turner speaks of one that sustained a weight of 2063 pounds.

A year or two since, an American by the name of Davenport, succeeded in producing rotary motion by the same means, but poverty and want of encouragement prevented him from bringing his invention to perfection. In Europe, however, they have taken up the discovery in earnest [illegible]

The ingenuity of a Mr. Wagner has overcome all obstacles. Among the scientific and intelligent, there seems to be no doubt that this power will supersede steam in its application to machinery. We copy the following, translated for the National Intelligencer, as exhibiting the progress of its application to mechanical purposes.

ELECTRO MAGNETIC LOCOMOTIVE.

*Translated for the National Intelligencer from the Echo du Monde, savant No. 653, Paris, 8th August, 1841.*

A letter has been received from Leipzig, dated 22d July, stating that Mr. Lewis Gabriel Stoehrer, a mechanician of that city, has just finished an Electro Magnetic Locomotive, the greatest part of which is constructed after Mr. Wagner's plan, and which has been purchased by the Germanic Diet. This locomotive is of seven horse power, and will draw three cars full of passengers. It costs about $1000, instead of $7,500, the cost of a common steam locomotive; the supply for it amounts to not more than 60 cents per day.

The experiments which have been made with Mr. Stoehrer's locomotive on the rail road between Leipzig and Dresden, left nothing to be desired.

☞ We are requested to state, that the Board of Trustees of Davidson College, will meet at the College on the 8th of December next, where all the members are requested to attend.

### ANOTHER NEW GOLD MINE.

### "MORE GOLD AND BIGGER LUMPS."

A few days since, a fine specimen of gold ore was brought to this place, weighing one pound and three quarters. The piece was purchased by a gentleman and deposited in the Mint for coinage, when its value was ascertained by assay to be $100 44. This specimen was obtained from a vein on the lands of Mr. Stanhope Morrison, on Clear Creek in the eastern part of this county. Mr. Morrison's land adjoins on one side the lands of Thos. Flow, where sometime since we gave notice of the discovery of a rich vein of gold; on the other it is adjacent to the Harris tract on which is the celebrated "Harris Mine," formerly worked by the late Maj. Jonathan Harris, and after his death, by Capt. Jno. Penman, who purchased it at $50,000. It now belongs we believe to the Harris family.

Mr. Morrison's vein has so far proved extremely rich; yielding from one to two hundred dollars per day, with every prospect of a continuance of its precious treasure. We wish him in the words of an old Miner's prayer, "more Gold and bigger lumps."

We believe that the mineral treasures of Mecklenburg, are not exceeded by that of any area of equal extent upon the face of the globe. Throughout the country, veins traverse it in various directions, as rich in golden ore as the famous Mines of Mexico and Peru. Nothing is wanting to develope its mineral resources but science and perseverance. We are pleased to see that mining is again beginning to flourish.—With skill, economy, and a share of energy, we doubt not that proprietors will be amply remunerated.

### AUTUMN.

The flowers that bloomed around us in their beauty and fragrance, have faded forever. Their bright colors have vanished, and left the fields dreary and desolate. The gay and merry notes of the mocking bird, the mellow tones of the swallow, and the busy hum of the light winged humming bird, fall no more upon our ears. All are silent. When we stroll forth of an evening, the leafless groves and the barren fields, seem lonely and melancholy. An air of pensive solitude dwells upon the face of nature. Every thing around appears sinking into silence and death. The mind left to itself, retires to the inmost recesses of the soul, and reflects upon the ever varying changes and scenes around it. How many hearts are like the leafless trees and barren fields—desolate and melancholy! Many faces we behold marked with care and anxiety; many eyes look dim through the tears of sorrow and unhappiness; many pale cheeks we see pass around us, that once were bright with youth and health; but they bear the impress of pain and affliction. Yet all once felt the Spring of life, and plucked the sweet flowers that blow around them; every thing was fair, gay, and smiling. In the vista of futurity, they beheld that fleeting shadow—happiness. They pressed on, allured by the deceitful phantom, while one by one, faded the bright flowers of hope that bloomed around them; and at last, the bitter frosts of disappointment blasted the verdant landscapes of expectation, and made all cold, dark and cheerless.

### EDWARD BOLING.—TRIAL FOR BIGAMY.

The trial of Edward Boling, alias Sidney T. Smith, took place at the Superior Court of Rockingham, before his honor Judge Nash, on Friday the 5th instant.—After hearing the testimony, the Jury retired upon the charge of the Judge, and after an absence of a few minutes, returned a verdict of *Guilty*. He was sentenced to be branded with the letter B, on his left cheek, to be imprisoned three years, and to receive thirty-nine lashes at three several times before the expiration of the period of his confinement.

### LOCO FOCO CONVENTION.

The self-styled Democrats propose holding a Political Convention in this City, on the 10th of January next, to nominate a Candidate for Governor, in opposition to our present excellent Chief Magistrate.—What can be the meaning of their passing by the "immortal Eighth of January," and taking the *tenth*? Their last Convention—the one which nominated Gen. *Saunders*—met on the 8th, and the result of the campaign was so disastrous to their hopes, that they are afraid, we suppose, to try the same humbug again.—*Ral. Reg.*

In the case of the United States against the Bank of the United States, in the Circuit Court of the United States sitting at Philadelphia, in a suit to recover the sum of $251,243 34, retained by the Bank out of the declared dividends upon stock owned by the United States, as an offset for commissions, losses, &c. in the negotiation of a draft of the Government upon France some years ago, the jury on Monday morning gave a verdict in favor of the United States for the amount claimed and costs.—*Nat. Intell.*

### HARD MONEY COUNTRY.

Miss Sedgwick states that at Milan, in Italy, a laboring man is paid sixteen sous (16 cents) per day; a woman, ten sous; and a child seven. With this, they find themselves. Think of our white laborers, with their dollar and more a day—their meat three times per day—their Coffee, Tea, Sugar and what not—while the Milanese Peasant lives on coarse bread and thin broth, and only eats meat on some Festival day. One who eats Rice every day, says the fair authoress, is opulent, and he who eats *meat* every day, is the Nabob of the village. And yet a certain party in this country are for establishing a *hard* money currency, the natural effect of which would be to reduce all our prices to a hard money standard.—*Ral. Register.*

*Swartwout.*—There is a curious paragraph in a letter from the Washington correspondent of the New York Express, as follows:

> "Mr. Swartwout is here, looking well, and exciting the warm sympathies of his friends. I am happy to learn that an entirely exaggerated estimate has been formed of his deficiencies, owing to the persecution of a certain clique in N. York. Errors, to an immense amount, have been discovered in the recent investigation in your city, and I may say there is no reason to believe any considerable deficit; whatever it may be it *will all be paid*. The Government are giving him every opportunity to inspect and correct the accounts."

We hope the present Administration is not alluded to as "his friends," whose warm sympathies he is exciting. We shall be glad to find that the deficiency "will all be paid."—*Fay. Obs.*

*State Temperance Convention.*—This highly respectable body assembled on Monday last in this city, and proceeded to organize by the appointment of Dr. John A. Mebane, of Guilford, President; Rev. H. G. Leigh, Vice President; Thos J. Lemay, Jesse Brown and William W. Holden, Secretaries. More than one hundred delegates were in attendance. The Convention was addressed with signal ability and eloquence, on Monday, by the Rev. Jno. Seys, African Missionary, the Rev. Leroy M. Lee, of Richmond, Va. and Mr. John T. Carey, the delegate from the Washington Society of Baltimore. Other distinguished gentleman (among them the Rev. Dr. Capers) were invited to participate in the proceedings, and every moment in the Convention promises the happiest results.—*Ral. Star.*

*Rare Sport.*—Mr. James McEachin, of Richmond county, about four weeks ago, killed two fine bucks at one shot, and on the week following killed two more at one shot. This has been seldom if ever equalled.—*Fay. Obs.*

### THE NEW REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.

The following particulars of the progress of the late Revolution, or attempt at revolution—the event of it not being yet known—is from Havana papers received by way of New Orleans:

The Vera Cruz *Censor*, of the 6th of October, says the mail had arrived from the capital with intelligence to the 2d, which it gives as follows:

*August 31.*—About three o'clock this evening, Gen. Valencia declared in the capital for the Constitution of 1824. His force consisted of the 11th Regiment of Infantry, the companies of Puebla, the squadron of the district, and others. The alarm spread throughout the whole city in a moment, and all the edifices which commanded the citadel were immediately occupied by the insurgents. The Government fortified itself in San Augustine, in the place, and at other points. About half past five in the evening, Bustamente, with a column of 150 infantry, two 4-pounders, and 160 horses, marched to the Acordada, and ordered the insurgents to disperse.—The President occupied several other points, but no hostile demonstration was made by either party, and it was understood that Gen. Valencia gave notice that he would make no attack, but merely defend his position until the arrival of Gen. Santa Anna. Government patrols preserve order throughout the city.

*September 1.*—The insurgents have not yielded an inch. Bustamente retired about 11 last night, to his place of St. Augustine. A little after this hour, all the students of the Military Academy marched and united themselves with Valencia, and with them such numbers of officers and men of different corps as to form a full battalion. The force of the insurgents is now more than 1,600 men, with 18 pieces of cannon, of all caliber. No leaders have been received among them, and order reigns among them. The Government has, at the utmost, not over 1,000 men, little artillery but principally cavalry; it has to guard many different points, while the insurgents are concentrated in the citadel, and are strongly fortified. Up to this time the communication of the citizens with the insurgents remains free. Indeed, both parties are looking for the stand that may be taken by Puebla. The Government have ordered [illegible] to march in his troops, but the general opinion is, that they can obtain no succor from thence, on account of the great popularity of the movement of Paredes at Xalisco. To-day they have succeeded in obtaining a secret session of Congress, but it is rumored that it has denied the extraordinary powers asked by Bustamente. Much is said of his resignation but nothing certain is known.

*Sept. 2.*—The secret session lasted till half past 10 last night, and it is now said that body has voted to the President all the powers which he asked. At a late hour, the guard of St. Augustine went over to the citadel, hurraing for Santa Anna. At 3 o'clock a firing commenced in the direction of Mochas and the citadel, which lasted more than an hour.

The *Censor* considers the revolution, this time, sure of succeeding. Bustamente can get no accession to his force, while the People are flocking to the revolutionary standard from all directions.

### MARRIED

In this town, on the 9th instant, by the Rev. Jno. Caldwell, Mr. SAMUEL A. HARRIS, to Miss CATHARINE A., daughter of Mr. Robert Watson.

## The Markets.

FAYETTEVILLE—OCTOBER 27.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Brandy, Peach, | 35 a 40 | Feathers, | 35 a 40 |
| " Apple, | 30 a 32½ | Iron, | 5 a 5½ |
| Bacon, | 7½ a 8 | Molasses, | 27 a 30 |
| Beeswax, | 22 a 25 | Nails, cut, | 6½ a [illegible] |
| Bale Rope, | 8 a 10 | Sugar, brown, | 8½ a [illegible] |
| Coffee, | 10 a 13 | Loaf & Lump, | 16 a 20 |
| Cotton, | 7 a 8½ | Salt, | 60 a 75 |
| do Bagging, | 20 a 25 | do in sacks, | [illegible] |
| Corn, | 45 a 50 | Wheat, | $1 a 1 10 |
| Flaxseed, | 90 a $1 | Whiskey, | 30 a 35 |
| Flour, | $5 a $6½ | Wool, | 15 a 20 |

CHERAW—OCTOBER 26.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bacon, | 8 a 10 | Iron, | [illegible] |
| Beeswax, | 22 a 25 | Lard, | 11 a 12 |
| Bale Rope, | 10 a 12½ | Molasses, | 35 a 50 |
| Coffee, | 12½ a 13 | Oats, | 30 a 37 |
| Cotton, | 6 a 8½ | Rice, | 00 a 00 |
| do Bagging, | 25 a 28 | Sugar, | 00 a 00 |
| Corn, scarce, | 50 a 60 | Salt, in sacks, | 00 a 00 |
| Flour, country, | $5½ a 6 | do bushel, | 00 a 00 |
| Feathers, | 40 a 45 | Tallow, | 00 a 00 |

CAMDEN—NOVEMBER 3.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bacon, | 8½ a 10 | Corn, | 45 a 50 |
| Bale Rope, | 10 a 12½ | Feathers, | 30 a 35 |
| Beeswax, | 12½ a 15 | Flour, | 6 a 6½ |
| Butter, | 18¾ a 25 | Molasses, | 37½ a 50 |
| Coffee, | 15 a 16 | Sugar, | 9 a 14 |
| Cotton, | 7 a 8½ | Salt, in sacks, | $2 a 2½ |
| do Bagging, | 24 a 27 | Wheat, | 81 a 90 |

COLUMBIA—NOVEMBER 4.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bagging, | 18 a 25 | Lard, | 10 a 12 |
| Bale Rope, | 12½ a 14 | Iron, | 5 a 6½ |
| Bacon, | 7 a 10 | Molasses, | 36 a 45 |
| Butter, | 31¼ a 37½ | Nails, cut, | 7 a 8 |
| Coffee, | 12½ a 15 | Oats, | 40 a 45 |
| Cotton, | 6½ a 8½ | Rice, | [illegible] |
| Corn, | 65 a 68 | Sugar, | 8 a 12½ |
| Flour, | $7 a 8½ | Tallow, | 12 a 14 |

CHARLESTON—NOVEMBER 6.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bagging, | 20 a 25 | Mackerel, No. 1 | 14 a 15 |
| Cotton, | 7 a 11 | do No. 2 | 12 a 13 |
| Coffee, | 9½ a 12½ | do No. 3 | [illegible] |
| Molasses, Cuba | 22 a 25 | Sugars, | 6 a 11 |
| do N. O. | 30 a 35 | Loaf and Lump, | 12 a 15 |
| Rice, | $3 a 3½ | Teas, | [illegible] |

☞ **Just what I wanted.**

THE subscriber will commence disposing of his stock of Apple and other Fruit TREES, on Monday the 29th instant, at his dwelling house, one mile East of Sharon Church, consisting of the choicest kinds that this part of the country affords, all grafted. Likewise 300 Peach Trees, innoculated.

JAMES KERR.

Nov 3, 1841. 1w

### *STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,*

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

*Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, October Term, 1841.*

Margaret A. Dunlap, vs. David R. Dunlap, George H. Dunlap & Harriet Dunlap. } Petition for Dower.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that George H. Dunlap, one of the defendants in this case, is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is therefore Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks successively, in the Charlotte Journal, notifying the said George H. Dunlap to appear before the Justices of our said Court, to be held for the County of Mecklenburg, at the Court House in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in January next, and plead, answer or demur, judgment by default will be entered against him.

Witness, Charles T. Alexander, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 4th Monday of October, 1841, and 66th year of American Independence.

C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. C.

Printer's fee $5 62½. 6t2

### *STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,*

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

*Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, October Term, 1841.*

Edwin Potts vs. George Duckworth. } Original Attachment.

Levied in the hands of John A. Dewese, and him summoned as Garnishee.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that George Duckworth, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is therefore Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks successively, in the Charlotte Journal, notifying the said defendant to appear before the Justices of our said Court, to be held for the County of Mecklenburg, at the Court House in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in January next, and then and there replevy or plead to issue, otherwise judgment pro confesso will be rendered and the property levied on condemned subject to the plaintiff's recovery.

Witness, Charles T. Alexander, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday of October, 1841, and 66th year of American Independence.

C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. C.

Printer's fee $5 62½. 6t2

☞ **A Card.**

HAVING obtained the services of a young Lady of fine accomplishments as a Tutoress in my family, I propose to take in 8 or 10 young ladies as boarders and pupils. Boarding will be provided at $7 per month.

| | |
|---|---|
| Tuition in the common branches of English Education, per session of five months, | [illegible] |
| Higher Branches, | [illegible] |
| Musick, | [illegible] |
| Drawing and Painting, | [illegible] |
| French Language, | [illegible] |

Session to commence the 4th of October.

CHARLES W. [illegible]

*Millgrove, Cabarrus co., Sept. 24, 1841.* [illegible]

*Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.*

## POETRY.

### THE CHRISTIAN'S HOPE.

BY [illegible], MISSIONARY IN INDIA.

Hail! [illegible] [illegible] that binds
Our glowing hearts in one;
Hail! sacred hope that tunes our minds
To harmony divine!
It is the hope, the blissful hope,
Which Jesus' grace has given;
The hope, when days and years are past,
We all shall meet in heaven:
We all shall meet in heaven at last,
We all shall meet in heaven,—
The hope, when days and years are past,
We all shall meet in heaven.

What though the northern wintry blast
Shall howl around the cot?
What though beneath an eastern sun
Be cast our distant lot?
Yet still we share the blissful hope,
Which Jesus' grace has given;
The hope, &c. &c.

From Burmah's shores, from Afric's strand,
From India's burning plain,
From Europe, from Columbia's land,
We all shall meet again:
It is the hope, the blissful hope,
Which Jesus' grace has given;
The hope, &c. &c.

No lingering look, no parting sigh,
Our future meeting knows;
There friendship beams from every eye,
And hope immortal grows:
O sacred hope! O blissful hope!
Which Jesus' grace has given;
The hope, &c. &c.

## *MISCELLANEOUS.*

### A SCENE OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

In the winter of '38, business called me to the upper part of North Carolina, where I met with one of the few of that gallant band of Heroes who so desperately fought to win the blessed liberty we now enjoy—and as every incident connected with our revolutionary struggle contains at least some gleam of interest, I cannot forbear relating a story which I heard from his lips.

While the fame of Washington, Marion, Sumpter, and a host of others has been echoed in nearly every quarter of the Globe, how many are there who fought as desperately and with as much patriotic feeling, and whose names hold no place in the page of History—whose brow wear no chaplets and who have "gone down to their graves unhonored, unwept, and unsung."

I had travelled a long way, and it was drawing near night. The evening was dark and lowering: in fact it had been cloudy all day; and as night approached, it threatened a heavy snow storm. The wind whistled keenly through the leafless forest, and I felt a gloomy foreboding that I would have to spend the night in the woods. I was soon agreeably disappointed, however, for the sound of the woodman's axe came pealing on the wind, and a turn in the road brought me in view of a neat white cottage, situated on an eminence from which a view of the surrounding country could be had—a few minutes ride brought me to the gate where I was met by a man whose bleached locks bore the impress of many winters—He was near eighty years old, but active for one of his age. He received me with the kindness and hospitality, which characterizes that section of country, and conducted me into the house, at the same time giving directions for the care of my noble beast. Upon entering, I found a most desirable change, every thing appeared neat and comfortable—a bright fire gleamed in the hearth, reflecting its light on some half dozen rosy children and a lady, who sat in one corner knitting; these, in the course of conversation, I learned were his daughter in-law and her children, his son the father of the children being then at the Capital on business. In a few moments an excellent supper was smoking on the table, and was as soon despatched; when we again drew near the fire and shrugged our shoulders at the pitiless pelting of the storm which had commenced, and which tended but to make us feel more comfortable. We had conversed upon almost every topic when our conversation turned upon the incidents of the revolution in which he said he had participated, and if I were willing he would relate one. I was anxious to hear it, and asked him to proceed. He did so in the following terms:—

"It was," said he, "during the year 17— when the blood thirsty tyrant Tarlton and his troops were in possession of almost every strong hold in the country, and a cloud hung over us threatening every moment to burst and crush the little hope that we entertained of one day throwing off the British yoke. Soldiers were crying out from every quarter for provisions, and officers had lost all energy. The spirit of Washington no longer hovered over them, and a deep gloom pervaded the American lines in the south. Company after company had left their homes, with the momentary expectation of having them burned over their heads, and they themselves shot down in cold blood or hung up like dogs—when Thomas Boyd, Philip Williams and Joshua Powell, three strong athletic youths, left their homes in the mountains of North Carolina, in order to proceed to South Carolina and join Marion, who was then encamped on the Santee with a body of men 500 strong. Slowly they wound their way through forests and swamps until the third night, when they halted on the banks of the Great Pedee where they intended stopping for the night, though not without making preparations provided they should be attacked, which was not improbable, as they had in the course of their journey passed several places where huts had been burned, and where the bodies of their countrymen lay cold in death; all the works of the Tories, who they knew were about. Having stationed a sentinel (each one serving in turn) two of them lay down to sleep; but scarce had they sought that repose they so much needed, when they were aroused by the sound of horses' feet echoing along the road, and apparently near them, owing to the stillness of the night.

In a moment each one was mounted upon his horse with rifle ready cocked, prepared for an attack [illegible] [illegible] required. After a [illegible] suspense of fifteen or twenty minutes the sound approached nearer, and from the position they occupied, they saw a body of horsemen descending a hill in the road some few hundred yards off. Twilight had just spread its dim mantle over the earth, and they could not perceive whether they were "Tories" or "Rebels;" but when near the spot where the three stood in anxious suspense, a neigh from one of their horses attracted the attention of the body of horsemen. The party suddenly halted, and the word "ready" rang along the line—they could then perceive that it was a band of Tories, and by an opening in the woods could perceive the gleaming of swords. The command 'charge' was yet trembling on the lips of the tory commander, when the young rebels wheeled and soon their horses were dashing and pawing in the waters of the Great Pedee. In a few minutes they were seen ascending the opposite bank of the river, the tories in full pursuit, while bullet after bullet was showered around, and the cry of "Rebel," "Rebel," made the welkin ring. Long could be heard the clattering of hoofs upon the frozen earth, and long and desperately was the pursuit continued, but without avail—now dashing through some creek which crossed the road, and the surface of which was cased in ice, and cracked and crashed as they swept onward—and now dashing up some distant hill their horses almost spent with fatigue. Often did they look behind in hopes that the tories had given up the pursuit, but were as often disappointed; yet they followed on, and the rebels were about to stop, when the silence was broken—"On, on," cried Boyd; if we reach Bishopville we are safe; and again the rowels were dashed into their steeds and they rushed impetuously on. But 'twas of no avail—the tories gained on them, two of the rebels were cut down, and Boyd was left to pursue his way alone—rapidly they gained on him. "Hold! Hold! you Rebel" rung in his ears, and he became bewildered; madly he dashed on, but soon his horse fell; he rose a madman; long and desperately he fought—but at last he was wounded on the head and fell. "And" said the old man, pushing aside his gray locks and displaying a tremendous scar upon his head—"I am *Thomas Boyd*." J. V. S.

### WHIMSICAL ANECDOTE.

A circumstance which, when related to us by a good mimic, excited our risibility in a high degree, and struck us as scarcely less ludicrous than the celebrated story of Mons. Tonson, occurred some time since at a Circuit Court of Judiciary and in the presence of the Judge whose peculiarities of temper and manner are more than compensated by his many amiable and excellent qualities. Their Lordships and suite had just met, and were proceeding to investigate rather an interesting case when their deliberations were interrupted by a knocking at the outer court door. Again, and again the shrill-tongued Macer ejaculated "Silence! Silence there!" to little or no purpose; when the Judge exclaimed, "what's the meaning of all that noise? Macer, officers, what are you about, that you do not put an end to that constant shuffle-shuffling?" Officer—"Its a man, my Lord." "A man! what man, Sir? Who, where is he, and what does he want?"—"He's at the outside, please your Lordship, and want's to get in." "Well, keep him out, keep him out, I say, Sir." The officer bowed or nodded assent, and the business of the Court proceeded. By and bye, however, an individual possessing the right of *entre*, walked into the hall of justice; and 'the man,' watching his opportunity, slipped in at the same time. By a levity and restlessness, however, by no means uncommon, he had not been well in, till he wished to get out again; applying perhaps, to a Court of Law what Chaucer presumptuously says of the blessed state of matrimony—

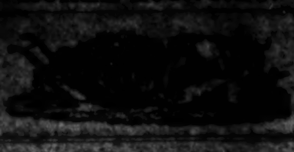
*"Marriage is like a rabble rout—*
*Those that are out, would fain be in,*
*And those that are in, would fain be out."*

With this he began to jostle every body near him; a proceeding which not only created a new hubbub, but drew forth a fresh rebuke. Judge—"What's all this now?—Even if my ear were as sharp as that of Dionysius, and the room in which I sat as well contrived as the celebrated vaults in which he kept his prisoners it would be impossible for me to hear one word that the witness is saying." "Officer—"It is the same man?" "The *verra* same!" "Well what does he want now?" "He wants to get out, please your Worship." "Wants to get out!—Then keep him in—keep him in, I say, Sir." The obedient officer did as he was directed; but the persevering man was not to be so easily driven from his purpose. Watching an opportunity, therefore, and elbowing his way to an open window, he mounted on what is called the *sole* and appeared contrary to all rule meditating his escape in that direction. But the vigilant officers again interfering, a fresh tumult ensued. His Lordship appeared angry (as well he might,) and a third time exclaimed "What's the matter now!—is there to be no end to this!" Officer—"It's the man, my Lord." What the same man again! Show me the fellow, and I'll man him."—The officer here pointed to a respectable enough looking individual, who as he said, "had creppen upon the window sole, and wanted to get down again." Judge—"Upon the window sole! Well keep him *up*—keep him up, I say, Sir, if it should be till the day of judgment." (Perhaps his Lordship meant the *hour* of judgment.) It is almost needless to add, that these successive interruptions threw the audience into a roar of laughter, and that the incorrigible man, while held in durance on the window sole had far more eyes turned upon him, than either the prisoners and witnesses at the bar.—*Dumfries Courier.*

During a heavy fall of rain, a fellow who had taken a drop too much, happened to deposite himself underneath a water spout.—He thus laying "alone in his glory," ever and anon exclaimed—"Not a drop more, gentlemen—not a drop more."

"Mind dat, massa, when the sun rise berry arly in de morning, and set afore he ri ses, there'll be sartin sign of rain fore noon, dat's a fact."

## RURAL ECONOMY.



*From the Farmer and Gardener.*

### SOIL AND LOCATION FOR PLANTING TREES.

Apprehending that many persons who purchase trees, are not acquainted with the soil and location, naturally the best adapted to each particular species of trees or shrubs, and some trees, it has happened that for want of this knowledge, trees that I have carefully cultivated for years, on being ordered, which were carefully dug and packed, have died because not planted in a soil suited to their nature.

I therefore propose to state what in my humble opinion, would be useful to some of my customers on the above subject.

To enable us to form a correct judgment on such subjects, we ought to study nature's works; some sorts of trees (but it is the fewest number) thrive best on a stiff white clay, many others on upland, mellow loam, and other trees and shrubs will hardly grow at all, unless on wet or moist land, and some grow best on sandy land.

An hour's ride through our woods, by a person of common observation, will at once convince him of the way nature works; the White Oak abounds in stiff white clay, the Walnut, Poplar, Hickory, Dogwood and Yellow Locust are found flourishing on the upland mellow loam—but on all wet ground or damp situations, we find the Maple, Magnolia, Willow, Black Alder, Burch, Winterberry, &c. not because these trees are planted where they are found, the winged seed of some of them are carried by the wind a long distance, but they will not grow unless they light on the sort of soil congenial to their growth, which to me is very instructive, shewing the necessity of planting each sort of trees on ground suited to their nature, as near as we can; however, there are very many species of trees not so particular, but ground may be improved to suit them. The greatest number of trees grow best on a deep open free mellow loam, which is the best for most of fruit trees—our climate is rather warm for the Pear and Gooseberry. To obviate the blight of the first and the smut of the last, select the coolest soil and exposure made rich, particularly for the last—and it has been highly recommended and I think with good reasons, to cover the ground around these trees and shrubs to protect them from the summer's draught and heat, with stone, rotten wood or board.

The European Cherry does best on high granite land, but not so well on lime stone or low bottom land. The Peach will thrive on all sorts of land (except a stiff white clay, or swamp,) if high and wavey, but delights in a rich sandy loam. But plant the Willow, Maple, Magnolia, and such trees in dampt situations, or where the rain or other water can be led to their roots occasionally.

HORT. SINCLAIR, SEN.

### TO PREPARE VEGETABLE MOLD QUICKLY.

As early in Nov. as the leaves of trees can be collected, let them be brought in a considerable quantity, into a close place, and dressed up there in the form of a hot bed. Let this be well saturated with the drainings from the dung heap, with suds from the wash house, and with urine from the stable and cow house, where this latter article can be procured. Let this bed or heap be covered and lined with fresh stable dung to make it heat. When the heat is sufficiently subsided, let the leaves be uncovered and turned over, to mix the dry and wet well together, and if moisture be required, let them have it of the same description, repeating the process till all be reduced to fine mold. This will be ready for use in two months from the time of collecting the leaves, and to prevent any waste of the liquid recommended, a layer of maiden earth, of two feet thick, should be made the substratum, which would receive any of the valuable liquid that would otherwise run to waste. Leaves of slow decomposition should be avoided, as those of the oak, &c. which however, are the best for retaining heat in hot beds and pits. The leaves of Fir should also be avoided, but those of the Sycamore, Elm, Alder, Maple, and all the soft kinds are best suited for the purpose.—This compost should be kept dry, in an airy place, and ridged up, so that the rain cannot wash out the salts with which it abounds.—*Doyle's Practical Gardening.*

*From the Magazine of Useful Knowledge.*

### MANAGEMENT OF BEES.

Nothing can be more cruel than the practice, which we believe to be almost universal among our farmers, of destroying that most useful and interesting insect, the Honey Bee, for the purpose of obtaining those treasures which its industry and skill have accumulated and its sagacity provided for food during that season when it must cease its operations. Setting aside the barbarity of the practice, nothing can be more *unnecessary*, and *unprofitable* to the cultivator of the Bee, who may just as well avail himself of its industry and preserve its life; in truth, the destruction of this little animal, for the sake of its honey, forcibly reminds us of the fable of the goose and the golden egg, with which we presume every one of our readers is familiar—if not however we recommend them to read it. The industry of the Bee is proverbial, and if properly managed, a hive is able, not only to provide a sufficient supply of provisions for themselves during the winter, but will furnish a considerable surplus: in France and the European countries generally, this is well understood: instead, therefore, of destroying their Bees in the autumn, they take from them, from time to time during the summer and flowering season, as much honey as they deem it prudent, which the Bees immediately go to work to supply again—or they sometimes adopt another method, that of inducing the Bees to leave the hive which they have already filled, and enter an empty one; this is done in the following manner:

In the dusk of the evening, when the inhabitants of the hive are all collected within it, take it down [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it, bottom side up, upon the ground; then take a clean hive, prepared for the purpose, and place it upon the old one, the bottoms of [illegible] [illegible]. Having done this, rap the old hive gently with a stick, some fifteen minutes, during which the Bees will leave it, and enter the new one. This being done, lift the new hive carefully from the old one, and place it upon the bench from whence the other was removed. You will now have the honey separate from the Bees, and perfectly clean and nice. The Bees finding their treasure gone, will by no means give themselves up to despondency, but fall to, like industrious fellows, as they are, and if they have time, (and to allow them that, this should not be done later than about the middle of August) will provide an ample store of provisions for the winter.

There is another way of abstracting honey from a hive which we have seen, and which we recommend to those who wish to enjoy the luxury of fresh honey. The hive is made of four boards, each about three feet long, and about one foot wide, nailed together; both ends are closed by other pieces of board, a foot square: that at the end where the entrance is intended (and it is to be observed that the hive is to be laid flat upon a bench) is nailed on, the other is hung at the top by hinges, and is fastened down by a button or hasp. When honey is wanted, it can be had at any time; it is procured in the following manner; raise the back end or door a very little, and hold under it for a few moments, a burning rag—the Bees will immediately leave that end of the hive and flee to the other: this being done, you may then raise the door, and take out, [illegible] as many pieces of beautiful honey comb, *of the size of the box*, as you have occasion for. Upon closing the door again, the Bees will immediately go to work fill up that part of the hive which has thus been made vacant and should you have but one hive, and have occasion for more fresh honey again a few days after, you find it already prepared for you by this laborious little insect.

*Kidney Worms.*—There is not the slightest excuse for any farmer allowing his hogs to die with this disease. In addition to the testimony of Drs. Kirtland and Martin, and others who have proved it, we can add our own—a few days, or if needful, weeks, feeding on corn boiled in lie, will cure almost any case of Kidney Worm. Where the dragging of the hind quarters is occasioned by this complaint, there is not a doubt but this will affect a cure. The cruel process of cutting into the flesh of the back, over the kidneys, and pouring in spirits of turpentine, even were it a certain cure, may thus be dispensed with.

*Pumpkin Seed Oil.*—Two gallons [a peck] of pumpkin seed will produce a gallon of oil, which may be used for burning, or for the purposes to which olive oil is applied. It may be pressed in the same way as flax seed. The Germans on the Wabash, in Indiana, save their pumpkin seed for this purpose, and find it a profitable business.

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☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

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☞*No letter will be taken from the office unless post paid.*

**To Publishers of Papers throughout the United States.**

⁂ *Newspapers or Magazines*, copying the above entire, without any alteration or abridgement (including this notice,) and giving it 12 inside insertions, shall receive a copy of the work (*subject to their order,*) by sending direct to the Publisher.

☞Mr. Sears will please direct our copy to T. J. Holton, to the care of W. W. Elms, Charlotte, [illegible]

TO THE [illegible] PUBLIC.

THE subscribers respectfully tender their thanks to the citizens of Charlotte and the public generally, for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced the

TAILORING BUSINESS

in this place. From past experience they may [illegible] no hesitation in saying that they are prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. All work done at their establishment will be WARRANTED as far as fitting and making is concerned. They have just received their **Fall and Winter Fashions**, and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions. Their Shop will be found in the South-east wing of Mr. *Leroy Springs'* brick building.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON.
*Charlotte, Oct. 7, 1841.* 2tf

**Clock & Watch Repairing.**

THOS. TROTTER

STILL continues to repair Clocks and Watches in the very best manner, if requested by the owner to do so. He is well supplied with all kinds of Materials. His Shop is in the Jewelry Store of S. P. Alexander, situated South from the Court House, between the "Mansion House" and the "Charlotte Hotel." It will be his earnest desire to do work faithfully as so merit encouragement.
*Charlotte, June 8, 1841.* 36tf

N. B. His price shall be as moderate as possible, for CASH.

**COACH MAKING.**

THE subscribers having entered into copartnership, will carry on the above business in all its various branches, at the old stand formerly owned by Mr. C. Crittenden, opposite the Jail.

☞ALL WORK WARRANTED.
☞REPAIRING done at the shortest notice.
CHAS. OVERMAN.
JOSHUA TROTTER.
*Charlotte, June 16, 1841.* 38tf

**Moffat's Life Pills & Phœnix Bitters.**

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor, and to the undoubted fact that at a very early period in their history they had rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day, prescribed by physicians, had utterly failed, in which cases they also permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great indeed had their efficacy invariably proved, that it was scarcely less than miraculous to those who were unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they were compounded and upon which they consequently act.

THE PHENIX BITTERS are so called because they possess the power of restoring the expiring embers of health, to a glowing vigor throughout the constitution, as the Phenix is said to be restored to life from the ashes of its own dissolution. The Phenix Bitters are entirely vegetable, composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country, which will infallibly cure FEVER AND AGUES of all kinds; will never fail to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla, and will immediately cure the determination of BLOOD TO THE HEAD; never fail in the sickness incident to *young females*; and will be found a certain remedy in all cases of *nervous debility* and weakness of the most impaired constitutions. As a remedy for *Chronic* and *Inflammatory* RHEUMATISM, the efficacy of the Phenix Bitters will be demonstrated by the use of a single bottle.

The proprietor rejoices in the opportunity afforded by the universal diffusion of the press, for placing his VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES within the knowledge and reach of every individual in the community. Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries, which boast of vegetable ingredients, the Life Pills are purely and SOLELY VEGETABLE, and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhoea, with its imminent dangers.—This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against the quack medicines of the age. The second effect of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthy action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely thro' the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases, to which the Vegetable Life Pills are well known to be infallible:

DYSPEPSIA, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind;—*Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy*, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure. *Costiveness*, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence; all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. *Diarrhoea and Cholera*, by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the lubricative secretions of the mucous membrane.—*Fevers of all kinds*, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation thro' the process of perspiration in some cases, and the thoro' solution of all intestinal obstructions in others. The Life Medicines have been known to cure *Rheumatism* permanently in three weeks, and *Gout* in half that time, by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. *Dropsies of all kinds*, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst case of *Gravel*. Also *Worms*, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere; *Asthma and Consumption*, by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even slight colds will occasion, which if not removed becomes hardened, and produces these dreadful diseases. *Scurvy, Ulcers, and Inveterate Sores*, by the perfect purity which these Life Pills give to the blood, and all the humors; [illegible]

[illegible] their alterative effect upon the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. The use of these Pills for a very short time, will effect an entire cure of Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and a striking improvement in the clearness of the skin. Common Colds and Influenza, will always be cured by one dose, or by two even in the worst cases. Piles—as a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the Vegetable Life Pills deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well known to hundreds in this city, that the originator of these invaluable Pills was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of thirty-five years, and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the Materia Medica. He however, at length, tried the medicine which he now offers to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit.—It is alone by the results of a fair trial.

ADVICE TO FEMALES.—Females who value good health should never be without the Life Medicines, as they purify the blood, remove obstructions, and give the skin a beautiful, clear, healthy, and blooming appearance.

TO PARENTS AND OTHERS.—Persons of a plethoric habit, who are subject to fits, headache, giddiness, dimness of sight, or drowsiness, from too great a flow of blood to the head, should take it frequently. Children, and persons of all ages, may take them at any time, as they do not contain mercury, or any ingredient that requires confinement or restriction of diet.

TO ELDERLY PERSONS.—Many healthy aged individuals who know the value of Moffat's Life Medicines, make it a rule to take them two or three times a week, by which they remove the causes that produce disease, preserve their health, and keep off the infirmities of age.

HEADS OF FAMILIES should always keep a quantity of the Life Medicines in the house, as a remedy in cases of sudden illness; for by their prompt administration, Cholera Morbus, Gout in the stomach, Cramps, Spasms, Fevers, and other alarming complaints, which too often prove fatal, may be speedily cured or prevented.

FACTS FOR MOTHERS AND NURSES.—It is a fact established by the annual bills of mortality, that one-half of the children born are cut off before attaining seven years of age, and the fruitful source of this mortality is found to exist in that foul state of the stomach and bowels which produces the generation of Worms. As the restorer of Infantine Health, in this critical state, the Life Medicines have long held a distinguished reputation; and for foulness of the stomach and bowels, and convulsions, although Worms may not exist, it is allowed to be superior to any other.

The above Valuable Medicines are for sale by
T. J. HOLTON, *Agent,*
*Charlotte, N. C.*

A CARD.

DR. J. P. YOUNG having located himself in Concord, tenders his Professional Services, in its various branches, to the citizens of the village and surrounding country.
*August 4, 1841.* 45tf

SPOONER'S PATENT
*HYGEIAN MEDICINES,*

ARE the best and cheapest family and general medicines in use. These medicines are the result of a life of study and experience; the proprietor warrants them to effect a cure, or the purchase money will be returned by himself or travelling agent—They comprise the Hygeian or Family Pill, the Hygeian Tonic, to restore the debilitated or broken down constitution; the Uterine Pill, to cure those painful difficulties and diseases peculiar to women; and the Ague Pill, to cure intermittent fevers and agues. *For further information*, the afflicted are invited to possess themselves of the Hygeian and Extra Hygeian, furnished gratis at the proprietor's office, No. 2, Astor House, New-York, and by all his agents. These papers contain information exceedingly interesting to the sick and invalids, together with twenty-five useful receipts, and a [illegible] of facts and certificates, that must convince every reasonable mind, that the Hygeian Medicines are invaluable.

*For sale by*
THOS. J. HOLTON, Agent.
Charlotte, Jan. 13, 1841.

WANTED, IMMEDIATELY, two boys from 14 to 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Tailoring Business.
J. & D. JAMISON.
*June 15, 1841.* [illegible]

WOOD TYPE.

CUT by Machinery, and warranted superior to any heretofore manufactured. George F. Nesbitt, Tontine Building, corner of Wall and Water street, New York, respectfully informs the Printers of the United States, that he has now in full operation his machine for cutting Wood Type, which being an entire new invention, is warranted to cut Type, both plain and ornamental, far superior to any heretofore exhibited to the public; and in proof of the assertion, informs the public that he has obtained Diplomas and Medals from both the American and Mechanic's Institutes of the City of New York, at their Fairs of 1837, 1838, and 1839, as the books of the Institutes will show.

George F. Nesbitt would particularly invite the attention of Printers to the fact, that through the politeness of the proprietors of the Liverpool and Havre lines of Packets, he has been favored with the latest French and English specimens, that many of the new styles in them are very handsome, and have been got up by him; they were exhibited by him at the Mechanic's Fair in this city, now just closed, and pronounced by the Committee of Printers appointed to examine Types and Specimens, to be superior to any Wood Type ever before exhibited, and having a decided advantage over large Metal Types.

George F. Nesbitt would also inform the Printers of the United States, that he is ready to cut Types on Wood of any size, from 5 Lines Pica, upwards, from any of the patterns of smaller Types contained in the extensive Specimens of Messrs. G. Bruce & Co. or from any new pattern that can be suggested.

☞George F. Nesbitt is desirous that Printers and those becoming Agents, should be acquainted with the fact, that his prices are much reduced from those heretofore charged by other manufacturers; that he allows his Agents thirty per cent. commission; that his terms are six months or ten per cent. discount for cash.

Agents are wanted for the following cities viz: Charleston, Albany, Detroit, Rochester, and Buffalo.

☞Printers of Newspapers, who will publish the above for six times, within three months from this date, and will send me a copy of their paper, shall be entitled to $3 in Types, (and should the Types not prove superior to any heretofore manufactured, they can be returned, and the money will be paid in place of them.)

GEORGE F. NESBITT,
Tontine Building, corner of Wall and Water streets, N. Y.
*March 10, 1841.*

JOB PRINTING

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